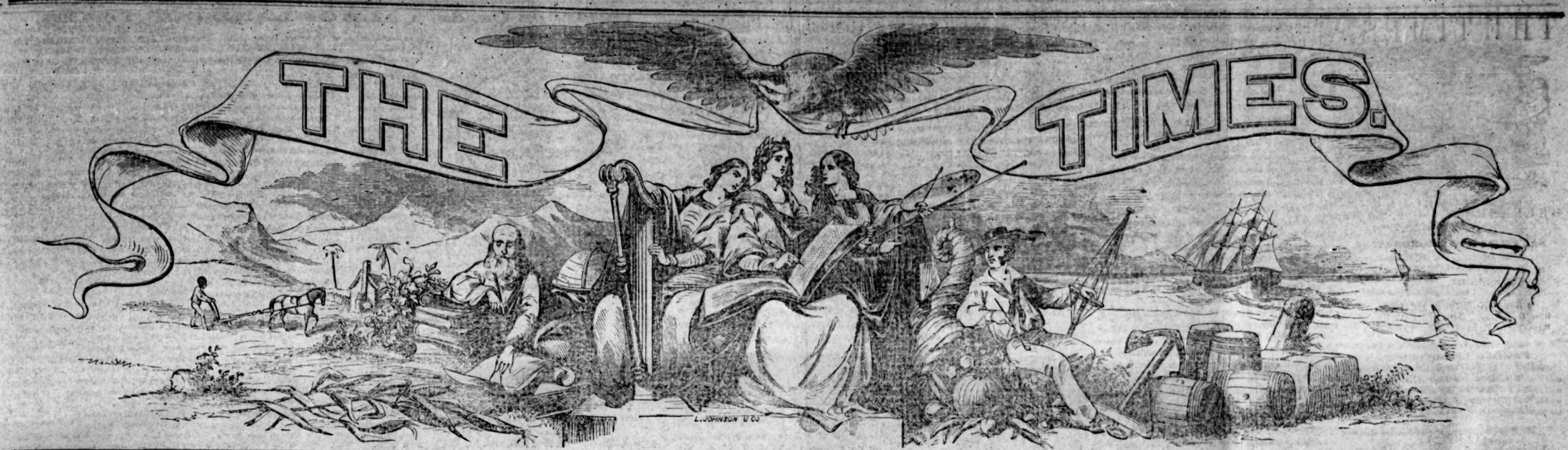

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THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Autumn Voices.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

I gaze on the bright blue river,
The shadowy sunlight's play,
And the leaves that 'round me quiver
Their summery life away,
And I dream of a dear one sleeping
Who left me two years ago
When the angel of death came reaping
The beautiful here below.

And now 'mid the autumn dying,
With memory's ten-fold spread,
I list for the lone replying
Of the dear, the silent dead,
I wait for each coming morrow,
To give me the needed balm;
To drift my poor barque of sorrow,
Away to the Isles of calm.

Then why should the winds of autumn
Wail such a low reply?
Why should the leaves of crimson
Bustle a mournful sigh?
O, not for the dear departed,
Gathered among the blest!
Alas, for the weary-hearted
That wait in their wild unrest.

Flow on, then, bright blue river,
Flow to the cold deep sea;
Thou art a type forever
Of life's unrest to me,—
And yet life's stream is merging,
To seas more broad, and deep,
Bearing a richer treasure
Than all the caverns keep.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Murderer's Daughter.

BY H. A. DWIGHT.

CHAPTER VI.

THE garden of Eden did not satisfy father Adam or rather his lady—at least that part of it, which she was allowed to embrace as her own; and like her, her children are never satisfied with the sphere which providence seems to have marked out for them. *This* place is not the one in which they can secure the greatest amount of property, and *that* one does not afford them sufficient scope for their talents. Here, is too limited an arena for display—there, there are not sufficiently worthy spectators. So that as a consequence every immigrant character must leave the place of his home, whether native or adopted, and try the world somewhere else;—forbidden fruit ten chances to one it is, but fruit still is grateful to the eyes, and adapted to make one wise *or wealthy*. Thus many a young New Englander, nay many a Southron must leave his earlier home and go to the great city of New York, or Philadelphia, or some other noted one to let the World see his talents in full display! And possibly many a parent goes there too, to exhibit his blooming and gaily dressed daughters; for what to a millionair is a small town in the country or even a *large* one! How much better is it to be a Cesar at Rome, though slain by a Brutus, than to be a plebian in the Country and live securely and lost to fame! Alas! for ambition—no matter of what kind—whether for riches or fame, for whither does it not prompt one to go?—what does it not prompt one to encounter? Napoleon heeded not the snows of Russia, nor the loss of his five hundred thousand men in his march! Could he but gain the laurels of a hero all was well! And what indeed was his banishment but a halo of glory! And how many even now envy his name! How many would rejoice to follow him in his career of glory! What then could Everard Williams do in a small city compared with what he could expect to do in a large one? He might, it is true be an honorable barrister in the one, but in the other he could hope to be a judge! Or if in the former he could gain a fifty dollar fee in the latter he could anticipate a fifty thousand!

Such were the ambitious views of Everard Williams. Nor did he need a precedent, his eye rested on many a one that had attained such eminence. Political predilections or party had thus carried many a one to the pinnacle of fame. And we must not suppose that Everard had no political aspirations; far from it, he knew that politics—if they ruined many a man—sometimes, *made* one. Why could he not try his fortune in this line of affairs as well as others?—or rather try it, he would—success might reward him—failure could not overwhelm him! So at least he felt—so he resolved; and adopting the motto, that "resolution was half" he determined by *action* to perform the other half. New York, therefore, soon became the theatre of his future fame. Nor was he a novice on his first introduction there; for he was no stranger to men and things. He had seen too much of the world to be a stranger in any part of it. He had not visited Europe indeed for a name but he had learned all the civilities of good society. He could be a gentleman in any company complaisant to all—familiar with few—polite and affable with the fair sex, yet dignified and respectful. Any thing that approximated to either vulgarity or impropriety even in word or deed—were beneath his notice, and unnoticed by him. He gave and received no insult. If the world carped, he passed silently by—if they commended, he returned their attentions with smiles of approbation and gratitude. Why then should he not succeed? He treated all men well—he respected himself. He never thought it right to disparage others, nor detract from their reputation or influence. He rose in the world not by the reaction of depression, but by the elasticity of his own exertions. Many envied him—more admired—all approved. Even with "the baser sort"—he was called *an honest man*.

CHAPTER VII.

OF course such a man, a star and a rising one too, found it no hard matter to get into the first society in New York. And whom should he visit rather than such as composed the circle of Mr. Falconer's acquaintances? Hence he soon became intimate with Mr. Falconer's family. Nor was he other than a favorite with Miss Ella. Indeed of all her admirers none was so much countenanced as he. At the party, in the ball-room—in the theatre—any where and every where, when his pressure of business would allow, he was seen with the fair young belle. Nor did the parents of the lady object to the growing intimacy between the two. To them indeed, they seemed to be the parties designed for each other and fated to become a nuptial pair. Their tastes—their sympathies, their ambitious views, exactly coincided and rendered them mutually interested in each other's destiny. But what scene of happiness on this life was ever left unmarred? What sea was ever left to a perpetual calm? Even the fairest day may not pass away without a cloud nor the most brilliant starlit-sky retain its glow, till morning light! No, this world is always subject to vicissitude in its every form. Could then so bright a picture be without a shade?

Alas! no landscape charms the eye
Without a fading flower—
No summer's day beholds the sky
Without a threatening shower.

No lilly at the mountain's base
Displays its lovely hue,
And long retains its pleasing grace
When robbed its morning dew.

Nor does the rose of richest bloom
The ruthless hand repel;
'Tis destined to an early doom
With none its fate to tell!

And love though it may brightly glow
Within the heart a time,
Too soon will feel a pang of wo,
As deep as that of crime!

And then no sympathy may come
To quell its rising fears;
But melancholy shroud its home
Its eyes overwhelm with tears!

To Ella now indulging bright hopes of the future, the strange intelligence was brought that Everard had been arrested and thrown into prison! What news could have been more sad—more unexpected? And yet it was true—yes the noble—the ambitious young lawyer—instead of now acting the part of advocate for others needed one himself!

Nor were there wanting those who rejoiced at it—for he had many rivals—many competitors—not in law merely—but for the hand of the beautiful and lovely Ella. Indeed there were surmises—and not a few—that it was at the instance of some one of these suitors that he was charged with crime and thrown into custody. Ella herself indeed, was not without some suspicions of this kind though she kept her suspicions to herself, knowing that should she express them to any one she would get no sympathy—and possibly would subject herself to ridicule! Everard too was not a stranger to the envy and evil designs of wicked men—for he had seen even in his short period of practice enough of the world and of the more elevated part of it moreover to come to the conclusion, that to accomplish an important end almost any means, good or bad would be put into requisition.

CHAPTER VIII.

ELLA now with a sad heart addressed herself to her mother—for to whom else could she go in such a state of trial? In whom else could she confide—on whom else rely? yet in *her* she could not!

"My dear Mother," said she, "can you imagine for a moment that Everard has been guilty of any misdemeanor?"

"My child, I can imagine almost any thing in these days. Do we not see the most distinguished men the most calumniated? and the most elevated the most impeached?"

"We do indeed—and most unjustly—too."

"So it seems to you;—and yet why should not great men commit great errors. They have always done so?"

"But errors are not crimes."

"No not always—nor do great men always commit errors *only*;—they are often great defaulters and may even be great murderers!"

"But Everard can hardly be supposed to have committed a crime?"

"Not by *you*, my daughter. Will all the rest of the world be as charitable?"

"They should be, for unless he can be convicted he ought to be considered free from crime."

"Ella, the easiest way for you to console yourself is to abandon him even in memory."

"And would that be justifiable in me?"

"You are not engaged to him."

"No mother—not in form—but he knows *my* heart."

"He *did* know it once—but now arrested and thrown into prison, as he is—he cannot suppose that you will adhere to him?"

"Ah! my mother, have you forgotten *your* first love?"

"My child—I never enquire into it."

"You hold it sacred nevertheless."

"My first love was an unfortunate one—so much so, that I never feel willing to recall it."

"Should Everard be deserted by his friends when he *may* not be guilty."

"Ella—the very fact of his being thrown into prison should be a warning to you not to place your affections too hastily on any one—certainly not on a *sharp* New Englander."

"New England, mother, is the glory of the world!"

"My child!"

"Surely mother it has much to commend it."

"But Ella *our* origin is Virginia."

"And that is a noble State too—the State of the Presidents!"

"And *there*, Ella, I would like to have you select the partner of your destiny!"

"Mother—I do not understand you when you speak of a *selection*. My heart forbids it."

"There, in Virginia, you could secure an honorable hand, and a splendid fortune!"

"Why then, mother, did you bring me here?"

"My child, I cannot go into my past history—suffice it to say, that circumstances drove me to this City—but I did not intend always to remain here. Certainly not, that you should do so."

"Had Virginia been my *home*, as well as my *native* place, I could have fallen into such associations, as would have given me the preference to have remained there—but now I must ever remember New York as the place of my attachment and delight."

"Delight! my daughter—what, when Everard is in prison? Would you not prefer to leave the City, immediately, and Everard too?"

"No—indeed—mother, no—I must first know his fate!"

CHAPTER IX.

THE next morning came and Ella was gone!

Soon therefore in consequence the whole home was in commotion!

"Mr. Falconer" said his lady,

"Ella is gone!"

"Gone!" said he—"where?"

"Ah! my dear husband—I do not know but romantic girl! I can conjecture—you must go immediately to the City prison."

"Prison! did you say?—prison!—what do you mean? She hasn't been taken up as a vagrant I hope!"

"No, indeed—but a *vagrant* has been taken up and she has gone to see him!"

"Are you sure of it?"

"No,—but I can easily imagine it to be so."

"But who is the vagrant, pray?

"Why, Everard Williams."

"What! is *he* in prison?"

"Yes, did you not know it?"

"Not I; I haven't read the papers these ten days."

"And have you heard nothing about it neither?"

"No, I have been so taken up with my business that I haven't heard even a church bell! Everard is in prison then! Well done! What will take place next? I thought he was the most promising young man in the City."

"He was!"

"And what can he have done to have brought this calamity upon him."

"Committed some misdemeanor I presume; for nothing is more common now-a-days."

"Well he is a *fast* young man to be sure—certainly he might have *waited* a few years."

"No—husband—he came from New England to this City, determined to rise—and rapidly too—and that was the cause no doubt—ambition!"

"And his wings are clipped are they?"

"So it seems—but Mr. Falconer be off in a hurry—Ella will be asking admittance into the prison to see him before you get there."

"What! she wouldn't go into the prison to see a burglar?"

"Nothing would please her more—She thinks that there is a great deal of romance in love—and she is going to try it."

"And is she in love with Everard?"

"Yes; and this is some of *your* work—you brought the fast young man here, and he has stolen the poor girl's heart away!"

"He stole that *first*, I suppose—and now has stolen something else?"

"Ah! I can't tell you about that—it seems he has got into prison."

"And Ella has gone to get him out of it?"

"O! no—to see him there."

"Well, she is a *noble* girl—if she is *your* daughter!"

"*Mine!* husband—you wouldn't reflect on me—I hope."

"By no means—that was merely by the bye for you know that if there is any lady in the world"—

"That will do husband—but do go after the distracted girl. What will the world think of her?"

"Think well, I hope."

"Yes, they will think well of her, if they think she has gone there to see some *Schuyler* or Huntington!"

"Ah! she is a better girl than that.—She has no sympathy with characters of that sort—no—not if she *is* your daughter!"

"Husband!"

"O! I forgot—but I must go after the dear angel—and quickly too."

CHAPTER X.

MR. and Mrs. Falconer spoke too lightly about Ella—for she was half distracted as she wended her way almost before dawn to the lonely City prison to see one, whom she viewed as the only object of delight in this world, and whom to see any where would fill her heart with joy. Nor did she ask, in her own mind, whether he was guilty of any misdemeanor or not.—She *knew* he was not—she knew that nature had never formed him for any low end—and that malice only, could have thrust him into a hole worse—more disgraceful at least than that of Calcutta.—But guilty, or not guilty, her heart was with him—and where her heart was, she determined to be too!

Accordingly she arrived bright and early at the prison door.

"And whom do you wish to see?" said the door keeper.

"The best man in the world!" said she.

"You have come to the wrong place then to see him; this is not a *church!*"

"No—but you have a *saint* here."

"He must have come in through the iron grate then."

"And I am going in that way too, if you do not let me in some other!"

"And are you *alone?*"

"Yes indeed."

"And not afraid to go in so?"

"Not in the least. My best friend is there."

"I pity you then."

"Spare your pity, kind man—only let me in."

"Go—fairy!" said he—"and may your friend be innocent."

"He is!"

The door-keeper came to the cell of Everard Williams and knocked.

"Who is there?" cried he.

"The keeper," was the reply.

"Come in—I am ready to see you."

The door opened—and Ella was ushered in.

"Ella! Ella!" said Everard—"is it possible that you have come here?"

"Yes, Everard, I have come to see you."

"O! Ella—is it indeed possible? Ella!—*my* Ella! Well this prison is a Heaven then,—for there is an angel in it."

"Yes *two*"—said she, "I hope!"

"But, Indeed, Ella, I cannot realize that you are here—it seems to me only a dream—a vision."

"Everard, I *am* here—and if you doubt it ask the keeper."

"Yes sir, she is here—and the most beautiful image I have ever seen in these walls."

"Ah! sir, you don't know her."

"One thing, I know—she was born where the people have *hearts*—and beauty too!"

"She was born at the South, Sir."

"I thought she could hardly be a bird of this clime—for she has too fair a plumage!"

"And you were very kind, Sir, in letting her in."

"Indeed I think it was a great honor that she did me, to allow me to wait on her in."

"O! Mr. keeper—do not flatter me. I hope you will see that Everard is comfortable."

"Indeed I will and wish him much joy in getting out of this cage—that he may take his fair bird into a better one."

"Never fear Mr. keeper—this is a game that I understand—but it is all right now—for I didn't know my Ella before."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Scientific Paradoxes.

The water which drowns us as a fluent stream, can be walked upon as ice. The bullet which, when fired from a musket, carries death, will be harmless if ground to dust before being fired. The crystalised part of the oil of roses, so grateful in its fragrance—a solid at ordinary temperatures though readily volatile—is a compound substance, containing exactly the same elements, and in exactly the same proportions, as the gas with which we light our streets. The tea which we daily drink, with benefit and pleasure, produces palpitations, nervous tremblings, and even paralysis, if taken in excess; yet the peculiar organic agent, called theine, to which tea owes its qualities, may be taken by itself (as theine, not as tea,) without any appreciable effect. The water which will allay our burning thirst, augments it when congealed into snow; so that Captain Ross declares the natives of the Arctic regions "prefer enduring the utmost extremity of thirst rather than attempt to remove it by eating snow." Yet if the snow be melted it becomes drinkable water; and it must be melted in the mouth. Nevertheless, although, if melted before entering the mouth, it assuages thirst like other water, when melted in the mouth it has the opposite effect. To render this paradox more striking, we have only to remember that ice, which melts more slowly in the mouth, is very efficient in allaying thirst.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

My Brother's Grave.

BY C. H. CRISWELL.

There is a spot—oh, silent, sad and lonely.—
Acacias green surround it, close entwined;
The waving grass is waving o'r *him* only,
And that lone spot brings sorrow to my mind.

A brother dear is buried 'neath the spreading
Of those dark boughs entwined above his head,
Their blossoms fair upon his grave now shedding—
And birds are singing o'er the silent dead.

When on his grave in sadness I am kneeling
I breathe a prayer to Him who reigns on high;
And as I pray a voice comes o'er me stealing,
"Weep not! thoult meet him yet in yonder sky."

And when I rise, and from that spot so holy,
My footsteps wander sadly back again—
I muse that Death, though he comes soon, or slowly,
Is awful—and the thought gives ever pain.

Mrs. Smith's Economy—The Remnant of Carpet.

Mrs. Smith was a saving woman.—There is an old saw about "saving at the spiggot," &c., but that, of course, has nothing to do with Mrs. Smith—She was not mean—she was saving. Mrs. Smith bought a new carpet—that cost, we suppose, twelve York shillings a yard—perhaps fourteen. With all due care in buying an exact quantity, there was a remnant left, of, we should say, somewhere between a yard and a half. Of course it was only saved, but carefully laid away. Occasionally, in the course of the next two or three years, Smith saw the remnant of carpet out for an airing. At length he said:

"Why, Kitty, what on earth are you keeping that remnant for?"

"Why, you wouldn't have it wasted, would you? I shall make something out of it yet."

She was right. She did. She had not saved it so long for nothing. A bright idea at length struck her how to make something out of it.

Among Smith's customers was a journeyman cabinet maker, who loved to come in of an evening and enjoy a state of good old Scotch whiskey punch, and have a chat and a smoke. Scotia's sons do love to meet together and have social glasses. Now, the bright idea of Mrs. Smith was, that she could get Robb, the cabinet maker, to make her a pair of foot-stools, ottomans, or something else—little nondescript things that ladies have in parlors—neither chair, bench nor stool—good for nothing to sit on, and of no account for anything else, except to stumble over. A pair of these she would have made, and that would save the remnant of carpet.

"No doubt," said she to hereself, in thinking over the economy of the thing, "no doubt Robb will take it out in trade and that will be a saving."

So she called him in, told him what she wanted, and showed him the piece of carpet saved so long, and now to be at length appropriated to a profitable purpose.

"Yes, it will make very nice tops, and there is plenty to make a large sized pair. Will you have them of mahogany, black walnut, or rosewood?"

She was not particular; she wanted them nice, and might make them of anything he pleased—"any remnant that he could pick up about the shop."

Mrs. Smith asked—no, she told her husband about the arrangement, and he said:

"Just as you like; I don't care."

Time wore on. Robert drank and smoked, and worked; he worked slow, but he worked sure, for by-and by he brought in one evening the new articles of parlor furniture, the contrivances for saving carpet remnants. Mr. Smith thought them good looking, and sent them up stairs. Mrs. Smith was delighted with them. They were "beautiful"—"such a match to the parlor carpet—she was really proud of them." And we may be allowed to say, proud of her economy of house keeping. "Some folks would have wasted that carpet, or let the moths eat it, or let it lay around loose, of no use."

By-and-by, business over in the shop, Smith came up. Smith must go and see them; but some how he could not see quite as much beauty in them as his wife did, and in fact they did not look near as well as they did when he first saw them, and as for the economy of the thing that he couldn't see a bit of; but he looked, bit his lip, and said nothing. He thought. "Well, they are a woman's bauble, bought and paid for, so let it go. I hope there are no more little remnants of carpet round the house to be saved!"

But he said, good naturedly, in answer to the question, "Yes, they look very well."

"Oh, they are perfect gems. Now I hope you never will laugh at me again for being so saving."

"No, he thought he shouldn't—it was not a laughing matter."

"By the by, Smith, how much did Robb charge for the job?"

"Eighteen dollars!"

"Eigh——" her jaw fell before the other syllable could come out, for she saw by Smith's face that he was in earnest.—It was no laughing matter. It never has been since, but has been a standing lesson of family economy, and will probably descend to the next generation as such.

Life's Trials.

"Submission," said my father, "is a very different thing from insensibility. It never was intended, Grace, that trials should be unfelt, for then their end would be unattained. 'No trial for the present seemeth joyous, but grievous;' and pain, sickness, poverty, are in themselves evils. Yet, if we are 'walking in the way of God's commandments,' we need fear nothing that shall meet us, not even the passing pain, for with it God may give such views of the 'rest that remaineth,' that all intervening labor and weariness shall seem to us as a sweet preparation."

"One must have strong faith for that," said Mrs. Howard, with a half sigh.

"Yes, and strong love. Do you remember the account given of a lady who, when she was about to submit to a dreadful operation, gave to one of the physicians the last letter which had come from her husband, asking him to hold it before her?—And, with her eyes fixed upon the open page and love-traced characters, she sat unmurmuring, unfainting, through the whole."

So let a man keep eye and heart fixed upon the words of Christ. "As my Father hath loved me, so have I loved you," and, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world," and they will gild even the deepest sorrow; how much more such trifles as beset us.—*Miss. Wetherell.*

What Religion Does For Us.

Christ took upon him "flesh and blood, that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is the devil; and deliver them who, through fear of death, were all their life-time subject to bondage." What religion does for the Christian in his life-time, is not known, indeed, cannot be known, until the day of eternity shall reveal it. Who can tell the depths of moral degradation to which he might have sunk but for religion? the amount of crime, the infamy, disgrace, and wretchedness, it has saved him from? to say nothing of the inward peace, the rich consolations and heavenly joys it has imparted. Is it nothing to be saved from remorse, the stings of conscience, and the apprehension of future wrath? Is it a small thing to have the heart cleansed from all unholy affections, inordinate desires, and wicked tempers, and to have it filled with the "fruits of the spirit—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance?" Is a life of piety, of virtue and usefulness, of no importance? Is it nothing to enjoy the protection of heaven? the guidance of the Holy Spirit? the teachings of infinite wisdom? the smile of God? and the light of his reconciled countenance? In the hour of temptation, when surrounded with evil influences, and exposed to the artful designs of unprincipled men, and the malign influence of diabolical spirits, is it no great advantage to have an allwise and almighty deliverer near, to make a way for his escape, and to deliver him from all evil? And when the world frowns, when "friends forsake" and "foes unite," when wasted by disease, or racked by pain, or borne down by wordly sorrow and affliction, are the consolations of religion, the presence of Jesus, and the hopes of everlasting life, of no account, and to be treated as nothing worth?

But in all this the blessedness of religion is not so fully tested as it is in the dying hour. God does not forsake his servants in the time of their greatest need, neither does he leave them comfortless; his presence goes with them, and his rod and staff comfort them, as they pass through "the valley and shadow of death." Religion takes away the fear of death, and bears its humble possessor triumphantly over the cold stream. It gives him victory in that hour when all things else must fail; and, having brought him off a conqueror over his last enemy, ushers him into the celestial city, the society of angels, and the presence of Jesus; crowns him with glory and honor, and rewards him with everlasting life.

Can anything be so valuable, so desirable as religion? That which secures both worlds—the life which now is, and that which is to come—is not to be lightly esteemed; it should not be despised and neglected, but sought after with earnestness and perseverance, as the "one thing needful," the "pearl of great price," the "true riches," that which will confer happiness and true prosperity in life, victory in death, and immortality beyond the grave.

Reader, "seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness," and all things else, which heaven sees best, will be "added unto thee." Let it be thy earliest and latest care, the object of thy greatest desire, the burden of thy every prayer.—Seek it in preference to all things else.—The gold of Ophir, the wealth of the Indies, all the honors and emoluments of the world, are not to be compared to it. When these have all faded and perished, religion will still remain, glorious and valuable as ever.

Nicknames.

It frequently happens that certain States and cities, instead of being referred to by their proper names, are indicated in some other way. Thus we have:

Virginia, the 'Old Dominion.'
Massachusetts, the 'Bay State.'
Maine, the 'Border State.'
Rhode Island, 'Little Rhody.'
New York, the 'Empire State.'
New Hampshire, the 'Granite State.'
Vermont, the 'Green Mountain State.'
Connecticut, the 'Land of Steady Habits.'
Pennsylvania, the 'Keystone State.'
North Carolina, the 'Old North State.'
South Carolina, the 'Palmetto State.'
Ohio, the 'Buckeye State.'
Michigan, the 'Wolverine State.'
Missouri, the 'Poke State.'
Indiana, the 'Hoosier State.'
Illinois, the 'Sucker State.'
Iowa, the 'Hawkeye State.'
Florida, the 'Peninsular State.'
Texas, the 'Lone Star State.'
So also we have:
New York city, the 'Metropolis of America,' the 'Commercial Emporium,' and Gotham.'—
Boston, the 'Modern Athens' and the 'Literary Emporium.'
Philadelphia, the 'City of Brotherly Love' and the 'City of Penn,' and the 'Quaker City.'
Baltimore, the 'Monumental City.'
Cincinnatti, the 'Queen City,' 'Queen of the West,' and 'Porkopolis.'
New Orleans, the 'Cresent City.'
Washington, the 'City of Magnificent Distances.'
Chicago, the 'Garden City,' City of Skunks.'
Detroit, the 'City of the Straits.'
Cleveland, the 'Forest City.'
New Haven, 'City of Elms.'
Richmond, Indiana, the 'Quaker City of the West.'
Lafayette, the 'Strait City.'
Indianapolis, the 'Railroad City.'
St. Louis, the 'Mound City.'
Keokok, the 'Gate City.'
Memphis, the 'Bluff City.'
Louisville, the 'Falls City.'
Nashville, the 'City of Rocks.'
Lynchburg, the 'City of Hills.'
Danville, the 'City of Dan.'

NO GLOOM AT HOME.—Above all things there should be no gloom in the home.—The shadows of dark discontent and wasting fretfulness should never cross the threshold, throwing their large black shapes, like funeral palls, over the happy young spirits there. If you will, you shall sit on a throne and be the presiding household deity. O! faithful wife, what privileges, what treasures, greater or purer than thine!

And let the husband strive to forget his care as he winds around the long, narrow street, and beholds the soft light illuminate his little parlor, spreading its precious beams on the red pavement before it. The night is cold and cheerless perhaps, and the December gust battles with the worn skirts of his overcoat, and snatches with a rude hand and wailing cry at the rusty hat that has served him many a year. He has been harassed, perplexed and persecuted. He has borne with many a cruel tone, many a cold word, and nerved himself up to energy so desperate that his frame and spirit are weakened and depressed; and now his limbs ache with weariness; his temples throb with the pin-beat caused by too constant application; he scarcely knows how to meet his wife with a pleasant smile, or sit down cheerfully to their little meal which she has provided with so much care.

But the door is opened, the overcoat thrown off. A sweet voice falls upon his ear; like a winged angel, it flies right into his bosom, and nestles against his heart.

The latch is lifted and the smiling face of his wife gives an earnest welcome The shining hair is smoothed over her fair brow; indeed she stole a little coquettish glance at the mirror hanging in its narrow frame just to see if she came out. Her eye beams with love, her dress is tasteful—and—what? Why! he forgets all the trials of that long, long day, as he folds her in his arms and imprints a kiss upon her brow.

A home where gloom is banished, presided over by one who has learned to rule herself and her household. Christianity—oh! he is thrice consoled for all his trials. He cannot be unhappy; that sweetest, best, dearest solace is his—a cheerful home.—Do you wonder that the man is strengthened anew for to morrow's cares?

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, Nov. 20, 1858.

C. C. COLE. J. W. ALBRIGHT. } EDITORS.

Corresponding Editors.
ROD. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina.

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COUNTY COURT:—The session for Guilford County is held this week. We have noticed but little business of importance. Two Liquor dealers obtained retail license, though in our judgment they failed to produce the proper proof as to character required by law. But then the Statute is imperative and says the Magistrates *shall* license as many retail shops as the public good demands! And doubtless they did the best they could, considering the calling. We noticed in the trial repeated assertions by the parties that they sold regularly on Sunday as other days. Is this an offense recognizable by the Grand Jury? The Magistrates having been indicted for neglect of duty in reference to "Hotel" arrangements, made a schedule of prices for our "Landlords." It was no doubt arranged for their especial accommodations. viz, for one meal, 50 cents; for man and horse by the day, $1.50.

MATILDA'S POEMS:—The new volume of Poems by MATILDA, has been published by Mr. Morris, of Richmond, Va., and is now ready for sale. Matilda *is* a poet; one whose writings move the heart, and we rise from their perusal, feeling the better for having read. We will take pleasure in ordering copies for such as wish them.

GENERAL MUSTER:—One of the relics of the Past was resurrected and exhibited in our streets on last Friday in all of its pristine glory. The General Muster was once one of the great institutions of the country, but from the rise of "Young America," we suppose, it numbered its days. The resurrection world, therefore, indicate a return to the times that were.

COSMOPOLITAN ART JOURNAL—The most beautiful specimen of the "Art preservative of all Arts," is the "Cosmopolitan Art Journal, a quarterly published by the Cosmopolitan Art Association. The December number, the first of the 3rd volume, is on our table, with its splendid engravings on steel and wood, and an extensive variety of choice literature. Terms of the Journal, fifty cents a number, or two dollars a year.

From the Journal full details as to the workings of the Association may be had. We notice that subscriptions to the fifth annual drawing will be received up to six o'clock P. M. January 1st 1859. Terms of subscription $3, for which the subscriber receives one copy of the Journal for one year, one impression of a superb steel plate engraving and a ticket in the drawing. We will foward subscriptions.

FAYETTEVILLE CAROLINIAN:—The number for 13th inst., contains the Salutatory of Messrs. William Martin and E.L. Pearce, under whose proprietorship the Carolinian will continue its weekly visits to its patrons. It is a Democratic journal, and the editors pledge themselves to the party in the following language:

"The Democratic banner under which the *Carolinian* has so long and nobly fought will still wave, freely as ever, to the breeze. Confident in the soundness of that political faith of which such men as Jefferson, Henry and Calhoun were the exponents, and which counts for its champions the wisest and purest statesmen enshrined in the history of our country, we feel proud to enroll our names as its ardent supporters, believing as we do, that whatever is patriotic in the past, politic in the present, or desirable for the future, owes a nurture, if not an existence to the free and generous fount of Democratic institutions.

Congress.

The first Monday in December, Congress assembles in Washington. The *cream* of what is done may be found in the interesting letters of our Washington correspondent. Not biased by party, the hope of reward, or the fear of censure, these letters are true redections of Washington items.

THE GRAND LODGE OF I. O. O. F. meets in Newbern on 22nd inst. A large delegation is expected; as much business of importance is on hand.

What Cotton is doing for us.

In Harper's Weekly of the 13th is an interesting editorial on the commercial value of Cotton to the United States. It is to this staple more than all others we are indebted for our national credit abroad. A very condensed estimate will show this.

Many reliable estimates set down the cotton crop of the United States this year at the high figure of 3,500,000 bales.—It is coming to market much earlier than usual. The receipts at Southern ports are 250,000 bales (in round numbers) in advance of the receipts of last and other average years to same date. So large have been the arrivals at Charleston, Savannah, Mobile, and New Orleans, that specie has been shipped from New York to the South to buy bills on England more cheaply than they can be had here. The price is satisfactory. And, considering the condition of Europe; peace every where; prosperity in Germany, Ireland, Spain, and other countries which have often lately been in the deepest distress; a large accumulation of money at the financial centres; a fair prospect that new markets for European manufactures will be opened in China, Japan, British Columbia, and elsewhere; there is no reason to expect that the price will decline.

In an article published some months back in this journal, we showed that in the most active commercial year the United States ever knew—1856—the cotton of the South was our chief stand-by and set-off against the enormous consumption of foreign goods in the great cities and throughout the country. But for the copious supply of cotton, and the high price it commanded, the United States would have incurred a debt to the foreign world which it would have taken years to discharge.

It seems now that the cotton crop is going to be the means of setting the trade of the country on its legs again. Our other great staple—breadstuffs—is in an unpromising condition. Excellent harvests have been the rule throughout Europe, and the price of all kinds of breadstuffs rules so low that it is estimated that a loss of at least a million of dollars has been incurred by the parties who sent breadstuffs to New York this fall. At present rates—and they are likely to be unchanged for some months—flour and wheat can not be sent abroad and sold so as to repay the producer in the West.

Our cotton, on the contrary, if the crop fulfills present expectations, will not only nobly reward the planter, but will go a long way toward liquidating the debt we are incurring to Europe for dry goods and foreign manufactures. More than this: the early receipts at the Southern ports, by suggesting shipments of specie from New York, have given trade the first wholesome impetus it has had since the revulsion. The four or five millions of specie we have sent to the South were worse than useless in our bank vaults here. In the South they will be eminently useful. They will generate and feed traffic throughout the Southern country. And coming back to us, as they will, by various channels through the South and West, they will, on their journey, serve usefully to restore credit and foster wholesome commercial enterprise. The revival of trade will hereafter be dated from the early fall receipts of cotton at the South, and the movement in specie which they occasioned.

Destruction of our Forests.

The Richmond Whig makes some very sensible remarks in commenting on an allusion to the destruction of our forests by Lord Napier, in his recent speech at the Agricultural Fair in Richmond. Lord Napier alluded to the ruthless violation "of the primitive graces of the landscape." Again he said, "we mourn over the blackened and girdled giants of the forest, each of which would be the sylvan honor of an English homestead. We are glad to find our views on the ruthless destruction of our forests sustained by such high authority. We have said often, and we repeat it here, that the deadly hostility to fine trees, which seems to be the pervading spirit just at this time, is a disgrace to the State. It argues a want of taste or a love of mammon, either of which is truly deplorable. We are sometimes tempted to believe that we are retracing our steps to barbarism, but we are reminded that the savage, if not the barbarian, always spares the tree.

Of all sights, to us the most gloomy is that of a country destitute of trees. Virginia is fast coming to that state. Her sons seem to think that a huge brick house in an old field, with no tree within a quarter of a mile of it, or with a few yards square of exotic plantings, which are expected in the course of time to become respectable saplings, is the finest thing in nature. The redder bricks, and the more closely the hue resembles a brickkiln, the more intensely is the proprietor admired, especially if he be a man of wealth. Anything like architectural taste, or adaptation of art to the requirements of nature is never dreamed of. In fact nature begins to be esteemed decidedly vulgar—a bore on a large scale.—These things indicate that the money is in the wrong pocket, and it is a great pity that it should be so. It is a pity that money should put it in the power of a tasteless man to spoil the noble heritage which nature designed for man, in the magnificent forests that are continually falling and perishing from the face of the earth. It will take three centuries to reproduce such trees as are destroyed every day, merely for their timber, or because they shade ground which might possibly bring a dozen pounds of tobacco. No wonder that the eye of a foreigner is shocked at the prospect. No wonder that coming from countries where a tree is regarded as something too sacred to be touched, and knowing the value of the parks and groves of his own land, he should feel a sensation of horror upon witnessing the reckless devastation.

TO PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT:—The attention of the reader is solicited to the advertisement of Agents wanted for the series of Pictorial Books issued from the press of Mr. Sears. These books are popular and saleable throughout the Union. What he wishes to obtain is, competent Agents in every section of the country. The readiness of their sale offers great inducements for persons to embark in their disposal, and, as they are of a high moral and unexceptionable character, there are none but who can conscientiously contribute to their circulation.

A Peep in a Man's Stomach.

The following extraordinary statement we have from the Hartford (Conn.,) Press. How it was possible for a human being to survive a wound so destructive of his internal machinery, is almost as great a wonder as the phenomena laid open thereby to the inspection of the curious. But this is not the only, and probably not the most extraordinary case of the kind on record. We recollect reading, many years ago a similar account of an American soldier who received a wound during the war of 1812, attended with nearly the same result:

The case of Alexis St. Martin, is probably the most extraordinary one known in the annals of surgery. St. Martin is a Canadian, of French descent. In the year 1825, when he was eighteen years old, and while employed in the service of the American Fur Company, in Canada, he was accidentally wounded by the discharge of a musket, the charge entering literally from behind, passing quite through his body, tearing off the muscles, carrying away half of the sixth rib, lacerating the left lobe of the lungs, as well as the diaphragm, perforating the covering of the heart. A portion of the lungs, as large as a turkey's egg, was lacerated and burnt and just below this a portion of the stomach protruded from the wound, the food at the same time passing from the orifice thus made in the stomach. This orifice has never healed, and through it the process of digestion can plainly be seen in the stomach. The interesting subject for study was in Hartford on Saturday and Sunday last, and we had the opportunity of seeing him. While here St. Martin and the doctor were the guests of Col. Clot, at whose invitation they were induced to stop, while on their way to Boston, for the purpose of allowing to the Hartford Medical Society an opportunity of noting the processes and the effects of digestion, the absorption of different kinds of foods, &c. In looking into the aperture left by the shot from the gun, the secret of the gastric juice has been distinctly seen.

The interior of the stomach, contrary to the impression of many persons, is cleanly and not uninviting in its appearance. Its delicate pink coatings are as clean and perfect as all the rest of nature's handywork, and it is not until the pampered and unnatural appetite of individuals has, by over loading it, and by eating and drinking improper things, rendered it weak and incapable of performing all the work thrust upon it, that the stomach, or rather its contents become "foul" Cooked (melted or drawn) butter or the lard used in "shortening" pie crust, is not digested at all. It is seen swimming upon the surface of the stomach in the form of yellow or light colored grease, and it finally passes off undigested. Chopped meat, moistened introduced through this bullet-hole into the man's stomach is found to nourish him just as it would if taken at the mouth! All the "patient" requires in that case is to be allowed to chew a piece of gum, (merely to satisfy the habit of chewing we suppose) and he gets along as if he had eaten his dinner; it is undoubtedly better, however, that the food should first be masticated, and this can only be done through the proper agency appointed for that purpose by nature. Mirthfulness at and after a meal facilitates digestion wonderfully.

Take St. Martin to a theatre, for instance, after a hearty evening meal, and let him enjoy a good comedy—the result is astonishing; digestion is promoted to a surprising degree.—"Laugh and grow fat," is an adage now seen to be founded upon a physiological truth. Anger has the effect of causing the bile to rush into the stomach in a stream. This has been observed with certainty in the case of St. Martin. When he has been suddenly enraged while lying on a table, the bile has been seen suddenly to rush into the stomach, which was perfectly clear of it the instant before, and such a quantity as to admit of its being emptied out freely into a cup, simply by turning him over! A piece of meat tied to a string has been introduced into the stomach through this orifice, and after a lapse of a certain time it has been pulled out again, and the progress of the digestive organs accurately noted. In this way corned beef, for instance, has been reduced to a mass of fine, delicate and even threads, after having been for some time subjected to the action of the gastric juice. St. Martin, since he was wounded, has married and become the father of 17 children, five of whom, with his wife, are now living. At first, the only way by which his food, after the entering the sarcophagus, could be prevented from passing through the wound, was to use compresses and adhesive straps. That necessity has been overcome by the growth of a small fold of the coats of the stomach, which now extends almost over the orifice, but can be readily depressed with the finger, so as to allow an examination of the interior of the stomach (when it is empty) to the depth of 5 or 6 inches.

PRIVATE CORNER.

FINLEY JOHNSON:—The poem, "The Maiden's Choice or Riches vs. Thought," teaches a good lesson, too much neglected in these days of mercenary marriages.—What a relic of savage life—selling the pure love of the Maiden's heart for Gold! Thank you for your good opinion of the Times; but really our warmest vanity cannot appropriate your language in full:—"The *Times*" has ever been my favorite, and as a Southerner I take pride in it, and it stands a star of the first magnitude, among the galaxy of gems that deck the literary heavens. It is with sincere feelings of pleasure that I see you are about improving it, and adding such new features which will cause it to be indeed the "Excelsior" of all, and if you but meet with one half of the success you merit, your fortune is made. That the "Times" may become a household word, and by its brilliancy drive back the "lesser orbs" of Northern literature and that the people of the South may encourage your efforts, is the prayer of yours.....MATILDA:—Thank you for another supply of poems. The Weekly Message says, "We think the editors of the Times fortunate in securing the heart-productions of the sweet poetess, Matilda Smiley." We think so too, and hope that good fortune will long smile upon us.....PAUL RIVENWOOD:—Happy to form your acquaintance, and much obliged for your story—"The Husking Frolic, or the Red Ear." Will comply with your request.

☞ The Tremont House, Boston, was sold at auction, Saturday, subject to a four years' lease, for $192,000. The name of the purchaser is not mentioned.

Public Libraries in the United States.

"In union there is strength;" and a most fruitful means of disseminating useful knowledge and intelligence in a community is the formation of Associations in whose benefits *all* have free access.

Among the most useful and convenient of these Associations, is the "Public Library." "To the making of many books, there is no end;" and though no one man would attempt to read all that are written, yet it is pleasant and profitable to have a selection to gratify every taste. In no other way than by means of the public library, can this be so successfully accomplished.

In the United States there are fifty libraries containing upwards of fifteen thousand volumes each; thirteen containing over thirty thousand each; and six over sixty thousand volumes each.

The library of Harvard College, with its societies and departments, ranks highest on the list.

Massachusetts has eight libraries of the fifty, or one sixth of the whole; New England, sixteen, or one third: New York, eleven, or more than one fourth.

The largest College Library in the North is Harvard, with 112,000 volumes; the largest in the South, Georgetown College, D. C., with 26,000 volumes.

The largest Mercantile or Mechanics' Library is that of New York city.

New York has the largest State Library, Indiana next, Maryland next.

Of the fifty libraries, thirty-seven are in Northern States, and three in the District of Columbia.

List of the Fifty Principal Libraries in the United States.

Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.,	112,000
Astor Library, New York, N. Y.,	80,000
Athenæum, Boston, Mass.,	70,000
Library Co. of Philadelphia, Pa.,	65,000
Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.,	65,000
Yale College, New Haven, Conn.,	63,500
State Library, Albany, N. Y.,	50,000
Mercantile Library, New York, N.Y.	47,904
N. Y. So. Library, New York, N.Y.	40,000
Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,	40,000
Brown University, Providence, R.I.	37,000
Pub. Lib. of the City, Boston, Mass.	34,896
Dartmouth Col., Hanover, N. H.,	32,438
Bowdoin Col., Brunswick, Me.,	29,920
Theological Seminary, Andover, Mass.,	26,649
Georgetown College, Georgetown, D. C.,	26,000
American Antiquarian So., Worcester, Mass.,	26,000
N. Y. Historical So., New York, N. Y.,	25,000
Union Theological Seminary, New York, N. Y.,	24,000
Columbian Col., New York, N.Y.	24,000
South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C.,	23,000
University of Va., at University of Virginia, Va.,	22,000
Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.,	20,396
Athenæum, Providence, R. I.,	20,257
State Library, Indianapolis, Ind.,	20,000
State Library, Annapolis, Md.,	20,000
Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.,	20,000
St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.,	20,000
Am. Philosophical Society, Philadelphia, Pa.,	20,000
Charleston Library, Charleston, S. C.,	20,000
High School Library, Providence, R. I.,	19,000
Loyola College, Baltimore, Md.,	19,000
Apprentices' Library, New York, N. Y.,	19,000
College of New Jersey, Princeton, N. J.,	19,000
State Library, Columbus, Ohio,	18,128
Mercantile Library, Boston, Mass.	18,000
University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.	18,000
University of N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.,	17,800
Mercantile Library, Cincinnati, O.	17,741
Maryland Historical Society, Baltimore, Md.,	17,400
Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Pa.,	17,000
Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.	16,800
Theological Seminary, Columbia, S. C.,	16,600
Apprentices' Library, Philadelphia, Pa.,	16,500
U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.,	16,392
Union College, Schenectady, N.Y.	16,300
Waterville College, Waterville, Me.	16,000
Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.,	16,000
Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.,	15,000
State Library, Harrisburg, Pa.,	15,000

WHY WE HAVE NO THUNDER IN WINTER.—Prof. Espy, in his fourth Meteorological Report, thus explains why we have no thunder in winter:

"If it is asked why we have no thunder in the winter, though the tops of the storm clouds rise even in this season to a region where the air is at least considerably charged with electricity, perhaps the answer may be found in this—that the storm clouds in the winter are of great extent, and of course the tension of the electricity, being extended over a very large surface, is very feeble; and the substance of the cloud being itself framed out of vapor much less dense than that of summer clouds, this tension may not be able to strike from one particle of the cloud to the next adjacent one; no general discharge can take place. Besides, even in the winter, during a very warm spell of weather, with a high dew point for the season, we sometimes have a violent thunder storm from a cloud of very limited horizontal extent, *as the thunder clouds always are in the summer.* Such a cloud is in reality an insulated pillar of hot air, mingled with condensed vapor, having just given out into the air itself its latent calorie, causing the air at the top of this cloud, in many cases, to be 60° warmer at its top than the air on the outside at the same level."

CHANGED.—The Post Master General has changed the name of the Post Office, known as "Douglas," Fannin, county, Ga. to that of "Mineral Bluff,"—Col. James Parke postmaster.

As the Post Master General and Mr. Douglas are both anxious for the Presidency it looks like Gen. Brown is trying to annihilate even the name of Douglas.

The English Language.

Very few persons have noted the innovations upon the English language in the last four or five centuries. We make one instance of the Lord's Prayer:

English of the 13th Century.

Oure Fader, that art in Heavenes,
Halewed be thi Name,
Thi Kingdom come;
To be thi Wille do as in Hevene and in Erthe,
Gyff to us this Day owar Brode over other Substance;
And fergyve to us our Dettis, as forgyven to oure Dettoms;
And lede us not into Temptation;
But delyve us to Yvel, Amen, that is, so beit.

English of 1378—From Wicklif's Translation.

Our Fadyr, that art in Heavenes,
Halloed be thy Name;
Thy Kingdom come to;
Be thy Will done in Earthe as in Hevene;
Geve to us this Day our Bread, over other Substance,
And forgive to us our Dettis, as we forgeven to our Detters;
And lead not into Temptation,
But deliver us from Evil. Amen.

English of 1430.

Our Fadir, that art in Hevenes,
Halewide be thi name;
Thy Kingdom come to the;
Be thy Will don in Erthe as in Hevene;
Give to us this Day oure Breade over other Substance,
And forgive us our Dettis, as we forgiven oure Dettours,
But deliver us from Ivel. Amen.

English of 1526—From Tyndal's Translation.

Our Father which art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name;
Let thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be fulfilled as well in Earth as it is in Heven,
Geve to us this Daye our Dayly Bred;
And forgeve us the Dettis, as we forgiven oure Detters;
And lead us not into Temptation;
But deliver us from Evyil,
For thyne is the Kingdom, and the power and the Glory for ever.

COURTESY:—To the courtesy and kindness of the Press in nearly all the Southern States we are much indebted for notices of our new volume. There has been for years past such a monopoly of Nothern papers in the Southern States, that to over come this is a labor of time and perseverance. We are very grateful however, that warm friends are rising up throughout all the States, who, united with the kindly offices of the Press, are giving us much encouragement. As we have daily applications for specimen copies of the Times from those who have never seen it, we take the liberty of copying a few recent notices:

The Greensboro' *Times* is to be changed from its present form of four pages, and will, from the commencement of its next volume, contain eight pages. This is a better form of binding, and will, we think, be appreciated by its readers, for whose benefit the change is made.—*North Carolina Argus.*

The *Times* is the title of a paper which has already taken high rank in Southern literature, and is published at Greensboro N. C. By reference to an advertisement headed "Gratis," our readers will see that it is proposed to enlarge, and increase in merit, this paper, the proprietors of which are determined to make it a first class family paper. Instead of being filled with the trashy, and often demoralizing literature of many northern *cheap* newspapers, the *Times* is to be devoted to the development of our own literature, local history, and moral progress. It is published at a price within the reach of all, and we would hope that our people would look more to their home enterprises, and give them that support which they deserve. This is the way to become independent, and to make the South stand forth in her native genius and power.—*Jacksonville Florida Standard.*

The Greensboro' (N. C.) *Times* is one of the most readable and instructive literary papers of the South; and the enterprise of its publishers, who seem resolved to leave no means untried to increase its interest and value, is a guarantee that its present high character will not only be sustained hereafter but advanced to a place with the best journals of the country.

Among the large list of the Times' contributors, including many of the best writers in the country, who furnish weekly a large amount of choice original matter—embracing Stories, Historical and Reviews, Biographical and Poetry, we observe the names of Mrs. Sigourney, Stephen F. Miller, Mrs. Dr. Vernon, Mdm. Le Vert, Finley Johnson, Wm. R. Hunter, Mary W. Janvrin, George W. Cothran, and Matilda C. Smiley.

The fourth volume of the *Times* commences with the new year, when it will be considerably enlarged and new features of interest will be added, making it one of the largest and best literary papers ever offered to the Southern people. Such *home papers* should certainly be encouraged in preference to the trashy publications of New York and Boston. Terms, $2.00 per year, or ten copies for fifteen dollars. Address Cole & Albright, Greensboro', N. C.

THE TIMES:—One of the very best literary and family papers published anywhere, is 'THE TIMES,' Greensboro', North Carolina. It is no humbug—is firmly established, and should, and no doubt will, be warmly and extensively encouraged throughout the entire South.—*Mourlton Ala. Dem.*

☞ The Paraguay Expedition, it appears, has made rather a poor commencement, judging from late accounts from Bermuda, which are to the effect that the Sabine, the finest vessel in the fleet, and flag ship of the expedition, had been compelled to put into that place in distress, having been badly used up in a gale which overtook her a few days after leaving port. The last heard from the Fulton, Water Witch and Harriet Lane, they were sailing at Barbadoes.

Mississippi.

The Legislature has met; and the *Mississippian* thus epitomizes a few of the topics treated in Gov. McWillie's Message:

The first portion of the message recurs to the subject of the constitutional amendment, known as the tenure of office amendment, which was inserted by the last Legislature; and it being composed of the same members, who submitted it to the people, he is of the opinion that it could not be considered the next succeeding Legislature; and, therefore, recommends that the present body insert it again in order that contrariety of opinion may no longer exist, nor its validity regarded doubtful.

LEVEES.—A considerable portion of the message is devoted to a consideration of the present levee system. He presents his views at length upon the subject, and alludes to a suggestion that the State ought to issue her bonds in behalf of the work. To this, however, he is opposed.

RAILROADS.—Upon this fruitful topic he makes many suggestions; and recommends that a tax of one-fourth of one per cent. be assessed upon all taxable property, (except that portion of the State embraced in the levee district,) and applied to the construction of railroads now progressing, to insure their speedy completion. He recognizes and dwells upon the importance of the Gulf and Ship Island railroad. The whole of his message with regard to this subject, is well worthy of perusal, as it contains many important facts.

EDUCATION.—He refers in flattering terms to the State University, and predicts for it a brilliant future. The law department is also spoken of as a department of the institution which affords unusual facilities to those who intend studying law.

MONUMENT TO QUITMAN.—The movement in Mississippi in favor of the erection of a monument to QUITMAN is succeeding admirably. The monument is to be erected on a bluff at Natchez, and is to cost not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty thousand dollars.

NEW ORLEANS HOSPITALITY.—The *Crescent*, quoting from the Baton Rouge *Advocate* a compliment to the charitable institutions of New Orleans, says:

"Whatever may be spoken against New Orleans and her people in other respects, we unhesitatingly venture the assertion that there is no city in Christendom where such open-handed charity prevails; where such Christian philanthropy exists; or where the stranger, needy, destitute, homeless and sick, are cared for with such fidelity, excellence and solicitude as they are here during seasons of the pestilence. We may be very ugly on election days—may fight duels and buy lottery tickets—have celebrations on Sunday and theatrical exhibitions on Sunday nights—may quarrel and fight promiscuously among each other—but, let the plague come, our better traits are brought out in plain relief, and brethren and sisters, no matter of what clime, creed or kindred, are attended to and aided with skill, care and liberality."

THE BRAIN CLOCK.—Our brains are seventy-year clocks. The Angel of Life winds them up once for all, then closes the case, and gives the key into the hand of the Angel of the Resurrection. Tic-tac! tic-tac! go the wheels of thought; our will can not stop them; they can not stop themselves; sleep can not stop them; madness only makes them go faster; death alone can break into the case, and, seizing the everswinging pendulum, which we call the heart, silence at last the clicking of the terrible escapement we have carried so long beneath our wrinkled foreheads.

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE.—Last week, says the Norfolk *Argus*, the College of William and Mary opened under the new organization made by the Board of Visitors at their meeting in July last.—This organization does not materially differ from the old one, except in omitting the department of law and dividing the department of languages into two departments. There are now six departments or schools, viz: Moral and Intellectual Philosophy and Belles Letters; History, Political Economy and Constitutional Law; Chemistry and Natural Philosophy; Mathematics; Latin, Latin Literature, French, Spanish and Italian; and Greek, Greek Literature and German.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—About sun down, on Thursday last, James Steel shot his brother William, with a pistol, at Knoxville, Tenn., the ball entering the temple near the eye, which caused his death in a short time. The occurrence was purely accidental, the pistol going off in the yard of their mother's dwelling, a widow lady, who mainly depended upon these boys for her support. The one is 19, the other 20 or 21 years of age.

KENTUCKY PRODUCTIONS.—At a recent agricultural exhibition in Kentucky, was one remarkable display of the natural products of the State. Ten brothers, the eldest forty and the youngest twenty years of age, appeared upon the grounds, each being mounted upon a beautiful gray horse. Of course the incident excited a vast deal of interest. The society presented the mother, who still lives, with a beautiful silver goblet.

☞ Hiram Powers, the great American artist, who has resided at Florence for twenty years and more, is about to revisit the United States.

BEAUTIFUL NEW MUSIC:—We have received from the publishers, Messrs. Hall & Son, a quantity of New Music, printed in a fine style, and by a trial on the Piano, we are prepared to pronounce them excellent, beautiful. An order from this publishing House, N. Y., will meet with attention. Pieces: Polka Russe—Wm. Vincent Wallice; Colson Polka Mazurka—John Straus; Oh why delay the happy hour?—Words by James Simmonds, Music by Francis H. Brown; New Parlor Ballads, Absent From Home and The Roman Maiden—H. Millard; Bonny Eloise, Song and Chorus, by Geo. W. Ellis, Music by J. R. Thomas.

WINTER has fairly set in, as the white snowy morning of Tuesday, and the long icicles that hang from the eaves of houses visibly indicates.

From Life Illustrated.

An evening with Madame Le Vert.

Who has not heard of Madame Octavia Walton Le Vert—in her girlhood the brilliant belle of Washington, winter after winter, and now in the bloom of womanhood, the loveliest and most distinguished daughter of the South—the chosen "Queen of Love and Beauty," at the Montgomery Tournament last winter, when the young chivalry of the South put back the dial of time a few centuries and revived the romantic observances of the mailed crusaders—the beautiful American who was the idol of the English aristocracy and literati, on her recent absence in Europe, and the talented author of "Souvenirs of Travel," whose simple, winning details have earned it a place in every American home? Truly her name is a "household word" among us, and we presume that many a fair reader of Life who has smiled and wept over the enchanting "Souvenirs," has experienced a womanly curiosity to know how its author looked, how she spoke and smiled, and whether her *personnelle* was really as enchanting as it is described.

These were exactly my sensations as I sat in one of the parlors of the St. Nicholas, where, a week or two ago, Madame Le Vert was sojourning with a brilliant party from the South. There is always a slight degree of nervousness inseparable from the first interview with these "bright particular stars" of the literary firmament—one half fears lest they should prove cold, haughty, and repellant, or lest they should feel lifted up above the atmosphere of common humanity.

But all these apprehensions were dispersed like a cloud of night phantoms the instant Madame Le Vert glided in. Imagine a lovely little creature, somewhat below the ordinary height of woman, yet so perfectly formed that this defection was scarce visible, with blue melting eyes, a luxuriance of dark silken hair, and features so faultlessly chiseled that they might have been molded by Phidias himself. She was attired with that picturesque richness which is so characteristic of Southern costume—everything seemed perfect from the small, exquisitely shaped ear from which depended a trefoil of diamond fire, to the beautiful arms, full of nestling dimples and the tiny foot which seemed formed to rest only on banks of roses.

The conversational powers of Madame Le Vert are unusual, particularly as compared with those of most American ladies. For—we say it with a pang of mortified national pride—the daughters of this "free and independent shore" have not yet learned the use of their generous mother-tongue. They can *talk*, but they can not converse.

Madame Le Vert, however, is an exception to the general rule. Her conversation, rendered still more attractive by the intonation of a deliciously musical voice, flows along like the warble of a June rivulet, sparkling with anecdote, rich with illustration, and throwing its own grace around every subject it touches on.

It may not be amiss here to relate a simple incident *apropos* to this rare command of language, which occurred to Madame Le Vert during her visit to M. de Lamartine. She was describing to him with enthusiastic vivacity her sojourn in Spain, and he listened, his dark, poet eye enchained to her radiant countenance with almost magnetic luster. At length she paused, and he spoke: "Madame," said he earnestly, "you have one gift of which you yourself are not aware of the possession. Madame, you are a natural *improvisatrice*. While I listened to you, I felt myself in Spain amid the very scenes you describe. Now, it is impossible for you to be an improvisatrice, because you are not an Italian woman, but you can be a writer. You can fill with pleasure the hearts of your nation by describing what you have seen to them, as you are now delighting me. When the excitements and fascinations of your tour are over, and you are once more quietly at home, remember what I have said to you, and employ your leisure in giving to the world a few souvenirs of your European life."

Struck by this idea, Madame Le Vert adopted the very phrase of the poet-statesman, and christened her charming book, "Souvenirs of Travel"—and thus to the hint of M. de Lamartine we are indebted for those chatty reminiscences which transport the reader into the very midst of those circles mingled in by their author.

The book has been no less popular in England than in America. The Queen herself, whose reception of the transatlantic beauty was flattering in the highest degree, sent over an affectionate message after having read the "Souvenirs." "Tell Madame Le Vert that the American people ought to be very much obliged to her for presenting to them such a correct view of English society." She also dispatched a graceful acknowledgment of the cordial and complimentary mention which is frequently made of her Majesty throughout the book.

In Mobile, her place of residence, and indeed throughout the whole South, Madame Le Vert holds the high position to which her beauty, birth, and talents of right entitle her, and all distinguished strangers passing through the city are happy in the privilege of paying their respects to her. During the late sojourn of Messrs. Fowler and Wells in Mobile, her hospitality was extended to them in a most graceful and cordial manner.

To all Madame Le Vert's numerous admirers it will be welcome news that she will shortly give to the literary world another work, "Souvenirs of Distinguished Americans," which, from her personal acquaintance with those described, possesses the elements of great popularity, and will be interesting in the highest degree.

Well, really this article, which was merely intended for a short sketch, has spun itself out to a most unwarrantable length, but somehow we got fascinated with our lovely subject and could not stop. However, we are quite sure of the appreciation of all American ladies, who can not but be interested in one who is a crowning grace to the sisterhood—Madame Octavia Walton Le Vert!

MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WILLYS.

☞ The case of the burning of the Quarantine buildings on 1st and 2d of September was placed on trial last week in New York, and resulted in the entire acquittal of the parties accused.

We are gratified to say that subscribers are coming in rapidly.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. Nov. 15th, 1858.

The Legislature—The Baptist Convention—The Cosmopolitan Art Association—The new Speakers and Clerks.

Dear Times:—The session of the Legislature begins to day at 12 M.; there will probably be a full house in both branches; members constantly have come in since Friday last. Under the caption of "the early Bird catches the first worm," the Register announces the arrival of Hon. Mr. Clingman, on Tuesday last; he is a candidate for the distinguished post, he at present holds. The first business will be swearing in the members and it is quite probable there will be some "locking of horns" among the leaders of the two parties; the Democrats of this County having elected Mr. Haywood, he being at the time Clerk and Master, and the Whigs of Chatham having sent Mr. Taylor, who, his opponents say is disqualified by reason of exercising a pastoral function. The Constitution, in express words prohibits any Clerk of a Court of Record or Minister having the care of souls from taking a seat as a member of either house. It is quite possible the Speakers of both houses may be elected to-day; if so, you will hear the result in a P. S.; among the Candidates in the House may be named Messrs. Bridgers, Badham, Kerr and Settle; in the Senate, Messrs. Brown, Boyd and Clarke.

The Baptist State Convention will close its twenty-ninth annual session to-day by a Valedictor" sermon from Mr. Stradley of Ashville; the session has been a long and harmonious one and will be remembered for the happy results springing from it and for the decided action it has taken on several important matters. They have acted favorably in regard to the Southern Baptist College to be located at Greenville, pledging themselves to raise $15,000, of which $5.000 was subscribed; have refused to merge their Missionary Organization into that of the Southern Baptist Board at Marion Ala.; have aided several of the weak churches and raised nearly $10 000 in cash for various objects, connected with their interests. An interesting memorial was presented, a letter from Mr. Stockbridge, a chaplain in the Navy, complaining of the indignities inflicted on him and that redress had been denied him by Mr. Dobbin, then Secretary of the Navy, who refused to let his protest appear on the records of the Department; the paper were referred, after some exciting debate, to a Committee of five, with a view to a concerted action with the Conventions of other States and to a petition to Congress. The introductory sermon was delivered by Rev. J. H. Pritchard, at present a student of the University of Va., and was a masterpiece of eloquence, inlaid with the purest gems of thought and radiant with the inner flame of piety; his text, "Ye are the Salt of the earth," was exquisitely handled, illustrated yb the most touching figures and so closely and compactly applied that each one of the large audience was moved to feel he had a vital interest in the matter. On Thursday night the new church was dedicated in a most able and impressive manner by Rev. Dr. Burrows, of Richmond, from the text "The Lord will glorify the house of His Glory"; an amateur choir selected from that of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, under the leadership of Mr. Cooke, performed most delicious music, electrifying the audience, "entrancing the senses with charmed melody," the dedicatory prayer, in conclusion, was most solemn, befitting the occasion and crowning the noble work, so well begun, so happily finished. The Valedictory sermon is to be delivered to night at the new church by Mr. Stradley; one of the most deeply effective speeches of the whole convention was this gentleman's on Saturday, detailing his trials and sufferings, his flight from England to avoid persecution for consciences sake, the suffering silence, in which he dwelt for twelve long years, until at length the mystic living "coal from off the altar touched his lips" and he spoke; he told us that now when he had secured a lot he was unable to pay for it and, in consequence, all his property was in the hands of the Sheriff; his noble and pathetic appeal, when he told us he had preached thirty years to his people and in that time had received but about $75 and, showing his hoary head and hard brown hands he told us he scorned to beg for himself, went straight to the hearts of the people; nearly $500 were at once subscribed and more since; we sincerely hope soon to hear the good old man is out of debt and difficulty and that next summer, a neat church will bear affectual witness to his faithfulness and zeal, in breaking the bread of life in the wilderness.

Some $5 or $6 000 is yet needed to complete the church; but no difficulty is apprehended in raising this sum; on Saturday the new bell was hung and for the first time its mellow tones broke the stillness of the evening air. The next session of the Convention will be held in Charlotte on the Wednesday before the first Sunday of November, 1859. The attendance of strangers, ladies and gentlemen, has been very large, as may be judged from the fact that on several occasions the church has been crowded to its utmost capacity.

The "Cosmopolitan Art Association" of New York have just issued to their subscribers a magnificent engraving on heavy plate paper of Herrings' great picture "The Village Blacksmith," a painting on Canvas of one of Longfellows' delightful word Creations. This enterprising body have done a great deal for the cause of Art in America; last year their receipts were $12 000 short of their expenditures, now they appeal for support to an appreciating public. For $3, subscribers will be furnished with this engraving, a copy of their "Art Journal," a free ticket to their galleries and a ticket in their annual distribution of paintings, busts, statues &c.; now is the time to subscribe; Books will be closed January 1st. 1859; see advertisement.

Mr. Wm. G. Browne, the distinguished Artist is again in the City; when last here he painted several most elegant and striking portraits, among others the one of Judge Badger which now adorns the new 10s of Bank of Cape Fear.

Mr. Clarke, of Edgecombe, is elected Speaker of the Senate, Hill and Busbee Clerks; Settle, Speaker of the House, Cantwell and Howard, Clerks.

Yours, &c. P. S. S.

A NUT FOR ABOLITIONISTS.—Four hundred and eighty thousand of the slaves t the South are church members.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15th, 1858.

Thanksgiving day—Burton the Comedian—A new Theatre—The Richmond "South" and the "States"—Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute—"Members" coming in.

The Mayor and City Councils have appointed Thursday the 25th inst. as Thanksgiving day for the citizens of Washington. Business will as usual be suspended and the churches of all denominations thrown open on the occasion. The keepers of restaurants and bar rooms have been forewarned to close their doors on that day and the police have orders to attend to the inforcement of this regulation.

W. E. Burton the world renowned comedian is to play to-night and to-morrow-night at our Theatre. As it is Mr. Burton's first appearance here for fifteen years there will no doubt be very crowded audiences on both occasions. There is a project much talked of lately among the leading lovers of the Drama in this City. It is to build a new and commodious Theatre, more worthy the Metropolis of a great nation than the present small and ill arranged structure. Such a Theatre during nine months of the year, at least, would be well supported and would on the whole be a most profitable investment.

R. A. Pryor, Editor of the Richmond "South" is soon to discontinue that sheet and will in future be associated with John P. Heiss in the Editorial management of the "States" of this City. The "States" is to be enlarged and its subscription price raised to six dollars per annum. It will I suppose, continue to support the cause of Douglas and his partisans against the Administration.

The Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute have determined to hold, at no very distant day, another grand fair in this City which they promise is to excel any former exhibition of the kind here.

The members of Congress and Senators are now coming in goodly numbers to the City. Many of them who have been beaten in the late elections appear with elongated visages which contrast strangely with the complacent looks of the re-elected. The first Monday of December will now be soon upon us with all the bustle and life incident to the first day of the session. Hotel and boarding house keepers are now in high glee at the anticipated heavy run of strangers. Indeed the City is already pretty well filled up, as the crowds of gay ladies and gallant gentlemen who throng Pennsylvania Avenue every fine afternoon fully proves. Q.

Wilmington Trade.

We are informed by the Transportation Agent of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, that the whole number of bales of Cotton brought to Wilmington by the above road, from October 1st, 1858, to November 13th, 1858, was 4.276 bales. For the corresponding period in last year, the number of bales brought down was 456.

This is certainly an immense increase, and denotes two things, both of which we note with pleasure. One, that our road is, at the present time, doing a good freighting business, and the other, that Wilmington is fast becoming the favorite depot with our farmers for the sale and shipment of their Cotton.

That Wilmington, as a cotton market, is fast increasing in importance and magnitude, and that she has as good a market for the article, if not better than many of her larger and more pretentious rivals, is a fact well known to our merchants and dealers in the raw material.

The large increase in the receipts during the past few weeks is an evidence that our farmers are advised as to the superior qualifications of Wilmington as a cotton market. A planter will always send to the market which brings him the best returns. This thing speaks for itself. *Herald.*

REMARKABLE VERIFICATION OF A DREAM.—A lady from the South, sojourning at the house of Mr. John Elich, No. 36 East Fifth street, Cincinnati, for some weeks, dreamed one night last week that a favorite sister, to whom she was much attached, and whom she left at Mobile in the full enjoyment of perfect health, had died, and so greatly was she grieved that she awoke at once, and could not sleep again. She was in great distress, and walked about her room, wringing her hands, and weeping as if her heart would break. Several persons in the house, among them Mr. Elich himself, endeavored to comfort her, assuring her of the folly of mourning over an idle dream. The lady, however, insisted upon the truth thereof, declaring that she knew her sister was no more.—She had supposed herself at her bedside, she said, and had supported her sister in her arms. She had seen every lineament and expression of the face of her relative, who grew paler and paler, and her breath shorter and shorter, and, asking to be lifted up, pointed to a clock in the apartment where the narrator imagined she was, and as it struck the hour of two, the suffering patient fell back and expired. During the remainder of the night the distracted woman paced the floor in all the agony of bereavement. It was useless to reason with her, or seek to assuage her sorrow. Morning came, and the breakfast hour, but she could not touch a morsel of food. Still the storm of woe swept across her soul.—Her agony thus continued until 10 o'clock, when, sure enough, the telegraph informed her that her sister had died that morning at two o'clock precisely.

A TWO-HEADED GIRL.—They have a two-headed girl on exhibition at the Franklin, (Tenn.,) Fair grounds. The *Review* of that place gives the following account of this strange *lusus naturæ*: The body or trunk of this curious being is certainly one, at least below the stomach; this is proved by every test that can be applied. At the same time the chest, head, and arms are those of two distinct persons, and below the trunk there are four distinct and perfectly formed lower limbs, all of which are used in locomotion.

The brain and intellectual organization are those of two distinct persons, but with a strong desire to sympathize; so that although capable of attention to two different objects at the same time, yet their mantal operations are less firm and coherent than when the powers of both are directed to one and the same object.

Each head and face is that of a sprightly little negress seven or eight years old.

RAILROAD IN TURKEY.—The first railway in Turkey, from Smyrna to Aidin, which will be about twenty miles in length, and which will open out the rich plateau of Asia Minor, has been begun under what appears to be very favorable auspices, considering the novelty of the undertaking and the various problems which had to be practically solved. The Turkish government and the local authorities have shown the best disposition to promote the work and to prevent extortionate demands for the requisite lands.

Life Preserving Vest.

In these days, when almost every paper is freighted with sickening details of loss of life at sea, any newly-devised invention which promises greater security to those who "go down to the sea in ships" is a matter of general interest, and deserves more than a passing notice. Such is the "life-preserving vest," differing materially from all other inventions, which have uniformly proven miserable failures. This life-preserver is an ordinary vest, made of common or fine material, as the purchaser may wish, and so constructed that, without being removed from the person, the breast and upper back can be inflated in ten seconds by the wearer so as to sustain and buoy up a weight of more than two hundred and fifty pounds in the roughest sea. When not inflated it is like an ordinary vest, and may be worn in the parlor or on the street without attracting any attention.—The many failures of inventions of this character heretofore have been owing to the cumbersomeness of the article, its liability to be wrenched from the person, and their fragility and discomfort. This vest combines all the essentials of safety without any of the objections mentioned.

A trial was made of the utility of these vests at the Washington navy yard on yesterday in the presence of a board of naval officers appointed by the Secretary of the Navy, and a number of gentlemen assembled to witness the experiments.

The gentleman under whose superintendence the exhibition of this useful article was made, Mr. J. T. Ames, clothed two young men obtained in the yard in life-preserving vests, who, plunging in the water, floated securely on its surface. It was quite evident that with one of these vests buttoned on the person it was impossible to sink, and that no discomfort would arise from its wear. The young men were made to stand upright—to float on their back, with feet crossed, and hands clasped under the head—to lie on their chests, and, throwing their hands behind them, to grasp their feet. They were then directed to unbutton the vest to see if its loose condition would affect its buoyant properties; and with every test applied its great superiority over every other known invention of the kind was satisfactorily shown.

Another feature of the article is that while buttoned it is inflated sufficiently for the heaviest man's support, but in case of need to aid or sustain a sinking friend unprepared with one, it is only necessary to throw open the vest, and blowing in the tube a mouthful or two of air you have the means of supporting and saving him.

It is peculiarly adapted to those person carrying coin or gold dust upon their persons. This was shown by placing a heavy stone of several pounds weight upon the breast of one of the young men without apparently depressing him in the water.—Its capacity to bear heavy shocks and pressure was made manifest by two gentlemen, weighing respectively 190 and 198 pounds, placing their feet upon it and springing up and down without injuring it in the slightest degree. The experiments were highly satisfactory and clearly exhibited the great value of these "life-preservers." We learn that it is being extensively used by ship-owners in fitting out their vessels; and, indeed, it will soon doubtless become an indispensable article to all who travel by water. It is idle to speculate as to the lives which might have been saved had the passengers of the ill-fated Central America or of the Austria been supplied with these invaluable safe-guards; but it is well to call attention to this article that they may possess themselves of a means of safety when their lives are perilled on the sea.—*Washington Union.*

JEROME N. BONAPARTE, JR., arrived at New York in the Fulton on Tuesday, direct from France. He is the grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, the only brother of Napoleon the Great now living. He is a descendant of the American branch of the Bonaparte family—Miss Patterson, of Baltimore, having been his grandmother. His father, Jerome Bonaparte, nephew of Napoleon the Great, still resides in Baltimore, Md. Young Bonaparte has probably returned on furlough to visit his relatives in this country. He graduated at West Point several years ago, and was there distinguished as the best swordsman in his class. In the examination of 1850 he was reported among distinguished cadets for proficiency in mathematics, French, and drawing. Shortly after the accession of France to power, young Bonaparte joined the French army as a second lieutenant. He was in the Crimean war, and has been successful in obtaining position under the banner of France.

A BUSINESS WOMAN.—Christiana, dowager Queen of Spain, is one of the richest individuals in Europe, and probably the greatest business woman in the world. Her operations are not confined to any one country, or any one single class of securities. She dabbles in everything. Driven from Spain, she has her fist in every speculative project in the Peninsula. She has contracted with the Pope to build the railways of the Papal States. Her investments in the French railways have been large; she has bought Malmaison, the former residence of Josephine, and now owns the Courier de Paris newspaper. She has been one of the most successful operators in the Cuban slave trade, and has innumerable projects in Cuba—among which are the Havana gas works, several fine sugar estates, and many tracts of fine land. At one time, she was paramount in Spain. It is said she offered to lend her influence to the sale of Cuba to us, provided we would give her the land the walls of Havana stand on. She has two or three agents in this country—one being in Philadelphia, one in New Orleans, and another without a fixed location.—Each of these is supposed to control investments to the amount of one or two millions, scattered in real estate, railway securities, and State Stocks.

108 AND 112.—Death has at last divided the oldest pair in the United States.—Mrs. Loudwick Snyder died a few days since in Burnside township, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, at the age of 108—her husband, who is 112 years old, survives her.

Suspension of North Carolina Trade.

For the last sixty days there has been almost a total suspension of North Carolina trade, consequent upon the inadequate supply of water in the feeder of the Dismal Swamp Canal. We understand that there is but three feet of water in the Canal, instead of the depth required by nine tenths of the vessels used in that navigation. This want of water is very keenly felt here at this time which is usually the season for a heavy trade with the people of the Eastern portion of our sister State, and is strongly suggestive of the necessity of some improved means of communication. The trade between us and that locality is of too important a character to be placed at the mercy of any mere accident of drought, which may occur any year—even to our own people, and we should imagine would be much more so to our fellow citizens of North Carolina, who have no other outlet for their produce; unless it is taken up the Roanoke to the Seaboard Railroad, at Weldon, or takes the extremely expensive and hazardous route, by the way of Ocracoke Inlet. Forty or fifty vessels are waiting for rain at the South ern end of the Canal and we fear may have long to wait. It seems certainly a very slim dependence.—*Norfolk: Day-Book.*

BAPTIST CONVENTION.—The Baptist State Convention commenced its session in this city on Wednesday last, quite a large number of delegates being in attendance. The Conventional sermon was preached on Wednesday evening by the Rev. Thomas H. Pritchard, of Charlottesville, Va., and late of this State. Mr. P is quite a young man, not having yet completed his studies, but if we may be allowed to take his discourse on Wednesday evening as an earnest of what he will become in the future as a pulpit orator, we hazard little in saying that he is destined to take the foremost rank among the preachers of the State. His sermon on the occasion referred to was not only very sensible but very eloquent.—*Raleigh Register.*

REMARKABLE MAN.—One of the greatest curiosities about the Fair Grounds, outside the great enclosure, was Mr. Samuel Gessler, of Schuylkill, Penn., who was born without arms, has learned to write with his toes, and uses a pen with his pedal extremities, in a manner quite surprising. A bold, round legible hand is dashed off with great expertness and facility, and with a freedom from scratches and blots, which would do credit to the most skilful penman in the land.—*Petersburg Express of Saturday.*

REDEMPTION OF VIRGINIA STATE STOCK.

The commissioners of the sinking fund of Virginia announce that on the 10th of February next they will redeem $8230, 350 of the State 5 and 6 per cent stock at the treasury in Richmond. The interest will cease on that day, whether the certificates of stock are surrendered or not. Of the amount to be redeemed nearly $120,000 is held by Rothschild & Sons, the Duke Southerland and others of London.

MARRIED,

On the 9th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Cotton, Dr. C. W. WOOLLEN, of Randolph, N. C., to Miss MARY daughter of the Rev. D. Worth, of Indiana.

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THAT THE AMERICAN PEOple are appreciative of any substantial service rendered them, is seen in the result of Dr. Ayer's enterprise. It was something of a venture for a chemist of his splendid reputation among the literati of the world, to risk it in the production of Cough Drops and Pills. But he boldly threw himself into the gap where his talents could best subserve the public weal, and it is now easy to see that he did not misjudge the temper of his countrymen. Throughout this nation and some foreign lands, his name is foremost at the bedside of sickness—while in the good he scatters, he is second to no living man. He wins the brightest laurels man can wear, and enjoys in untold measure the luxury of doing good. [Observer, Dubuque, Iowa.]

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IF YOU WISH TO SECURE A copy of that elegant Engraving, "The Village Blacksmith," and the Art Journal, with the other premiums, be sure and subscribe $3, before the 1st of Jan. 1859. Specimen copies of the above, and full particulars given, by applying to THOMAS CARTER, Agent.
Raleigh, N. C.

See advertisement elsewhere headed—New Features, &c.

PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.

PLEASE TO READ THIS!—Agents wanted!—Extra inducements for 1859! All persons IN WANT OF EMPLOYMENT will at once receive our Catalogue of Books for the New Year, pre-paid, by forwarding us their address. Particular attention is requested to the liberal offers we make to all persons engaging in the sale of our Large Type Quarto *Pictorial Family Bible*, with about One Thousand Engravings. On receipt of the established price, Six Dollars, the Pictorial Family Bible, with a well-bound Subscription Book, will be carefully boxed, and forwarded by express, at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon and Texas. Our books are sold only by canvassers and are well known to be the most saleable. Address, post-paid,

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118-1t.

NEW FEATURES—5TH YEAR OF THE COSMOPOLITAN ART Association. Superb Engravings! Beautiful Art Journal! Valuable Premiums, &c., &c.!

This popular Art Association, now in its fifth year of unparalleled success, having purchased, and engraved on steel, Herring's great painting, "The Village Blacksmith," will now issue copies (to subscribers only) on heavy plate paper, 20×38 inches on the following TERMS of Subscription: Every person remitting *three dollars*, will receive a copy of the superb Steel Engraving, after Herring's celebrated Painting, The Village Blacksmith. Also a copy of the beautiful Cosmopolitan Art Journal, an elegantly illustrated quarto Magazine. Also free season tickets of admission to the Eastern [or Dusseldorf,] and Western Galleries of the Association.

There will also be given to the subscribers severable hundred valuable works of Art, comprising fine Oil Paintings, Bronzes, Sculptures, &c., &c., from celebrated American and foreign Artists.

Subscriptions will be received up to Jan. 1, 1859. On the evening of that date the premiums will be awarded to subscribers.

For full particulars, see December Art Journal, price 50 cents. Specimen copies sent to those desiring to subscribe, on the receipt of 18 cents in postage stamps or coin. Address

C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A.,
548 Broadway, N. Y.,
Or, Thomas Carter, Raleigh, N. C.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE Georgia Educational Journal. The Teacher's Assistant and Pupil's Friend. Published every Thursday, in Forsyth, Ga., By WILKES, WILBURN, & Co., at $2.00 per annum in advance.

The name of our paper indicates one of its most prominent features. Several fruitless efforts have been made to bring the power of the newspaper press to bear upon the great work of Common School Education. What has been the cause of such signal failures, we will not presume to say: but, will boldly affirm, that the difficulty has not been in the subject itself. Perhaps, Journals devoted exclusively to the subject of Education being issued only once a month, have not been able to keep pace with the *electric speed of Young America*; or they may have theorized to the neglect of those great practical principles which must regulate the development of mind in the South. However, be this as it may, the wide field of Education is open, and, with an earnest desire to contribute an humble part to the promotion of the Intellectual and Moral growth of the youth of our country, we send forth our "Journal," the fruits of which we trust will be as "bread cast upon the waters."

In religion and politics we expect to be independent condemning in all whatever we believe to be wrong, and commeding what we believe to be right.

The Latest News will be furnished our Journal by an arrangement which will give our readers all the advantages, in this respect, of the best weekly papers published in our seaport cities.

The Journal will not be devoted exclusively to Education, in its common acceptation, but will give attention to all the Sciences and Arts, so as in part to meet the wants of every family and every professional class in our country.

To give interest and efficiency to our paper, we are engaging the services of able writers—men deeply impressed with the necessity of a radical improvement in our present system of Education.

We have employed an efficient Agent to visit every part of the State for the purpose of collecting information upon Schools and Education. He will furnish the Journal with occasional narratives of his travels and give to the public valuable educational statistics.

We solicit a liberal share of patronage from those who know the advantage of advertising, as they will find the Journal a very disirable medium for extending their business. We especially call the attention of the citizens of Monroe to our advertising sheet. We are publishing all the legal advertisements, and as the paper has an extensive circulation in the county we think it is to the interest of our citizens to avail themselves of our advertising advantages. Address,

"GEORGIA EDUCATIONAL JOURNAL,
FORSYTH GEORGIA."

VISITING CARDS.

R. G. STAPLES,

CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

Who wants a Book? For the accommodation of the citizens of Greensboro and others, the undersigned have made arrangements to furnish at Publishers' prices, any book wanted. Historical, Scientific, Professional, Religious, Poetical or any work of any kind in market. No commission will be charged. It is only an accommodating agency, to order such books as may be wanted.

Call at the Times Office and leave your orders. All books to be paid for on delivery.

COLE & ALBRIGHT.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR Messrs. Simmons & Clark, in buying wheat, bring on your samples.

J. & F. GARRETT.
July, 1858. 132-tf.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by

W. C. PORTER

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered. Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.

Dec. 1.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**

☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK,
Surviving Partner.
March 22, 1858. (115-tf.

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulips, just received and for sale by

SCOTT & GORRELL.

Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, TO LET WATERS and POWDERS

A CARD.

JAMES F. JOLLEE.—Has on hand a large and well selected stock of **Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Shoes** and **Hats,** purchased this fall, in short EVERYTHING THAT MEN WEAR, and a little more Besides, which he will sell cheap for CASH or to punctual customers on a SHORT CREDIT.
Oct. 21st., 1858. 146—tf.

20.000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

NEW BOOK STORE.—I Expect To open by the first of October next a full assortment of Books and Stationery at the store at present occupied by Mr. Wm. S. Casen, between Mr. David Aaron and Hedrick & Ryan's, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage. I shall take pleasure in ordering any article in my line that my patrons may wish. Samples of Sewing Machines kept on hand.

Wilmington, N. C. GEO. H. KELLEY.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Nov. 18.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15 @; Coffee 14a16. Candles, Tallow 22 @25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 80@0 Meal 80@00; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6@8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@5.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16½, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Nov. 16.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	11¼	Spirits.	45
Loaf,	12¼	*Tar*, ₱ bbl.	2.25
C. Yellow,	10a10¼	*Candles*,	25a28
A Coffee,	11a11¾	Sperm,	50a60
Brown,	8a9½	Tallow,	16a18
Rio.	11¼a12¾	*Cotton*,	10¼a10¾
Laguayra,	12¾a13	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	18a20	Sack,	2.75
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	10
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oats*,	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	70
Cheese,	12¼	*Pork*,	19.a20
Lard,	13	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family	6.00	*Mackerel*,	10
Super.	6.87½	*Rice*,	8.55
Spets. Terpentine,	46¾	*Meal*,	75
Hard,	1.75	*Peas*,	0

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Nov. 16.

Reported expressly *for the Times*

By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	7.00	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ₱ bus.	58.a60	S. Potatoes bus.	1,00
Meal ₱ bus.	7.a80	Peas	1.00
Rice ₱ 100	3.50a4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5.a6.00
Bacon hog round	12¼	Front do	5.50a6.50
Lard	13¦	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	10.00
Beef	10¼a11	Herring	4.25.5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turpitine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	3.35
Sugar R'd Coffee	11a13	" Virgin	3.75
" Crushed	14	Cotton	12
" P. R.	8¼a9¼	Spts. Turpentine	44
Coffee Laguayra	12a13	Alum Salt ₱ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ₱ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Cape	12a13	Hay	1 00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	40

NORFOLK MARKET, Nov. 16.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants

Flour, Family	7.25a7.50	*Flaxseed*,	1.40a1.50
Extra	6.50a6.75	*Beeswax*,	25
Superfine	6.25	*Dried Apples*, ₱ bu. of	
Corn, Mixed & W.	70a71	28lbs	1.70a1.75
Yellow	70	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₱	
Wheat, White	1.30	bu	2.50a5.75
Red	1.10	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	8,00
Cotton,	11¼a12	do. Sides	10
Peas, Black Eye.	1.37	N. C. & Va. Hog	
Red & Black	60	round,	12¼
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	14	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	35
do do 2	13	W.O. pipe.	50
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50	do hhd	40
do No 2.	11.00	do bbl.	28
do 3.	10.00		

CHARLESTON, Nov. 15.—1 o'clock, P. M.—Cotton—The sales this morning amounted to 1.375 bales at the following prices: 174 at 10¼; 158 at 10¾; 249 at 10⅞; 417 at 10⅞; 48 at 10⅞; 55 at 10 11-16; and 279 at 11 cents.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1-1y.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105-tf.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

DR. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

TO LAWYERS.

A YOUNG NEW YORK Lawyer, would like to make arrangements with some respectable lawyer, or law firm, in Greensboro or any other town in North Carolina, to enter upon the duties of the profession. Would accept a situation as managing clerk, or any other, appertaining to his profession. Can give good references as to capability &c.

Address, C. G. DUNN,
New York City.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
1858. 191 1y

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
Comission Merchants, Norfolk, Va.
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Ron. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.

☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

THE Ga. TEMPERANCE CRUSADER for 1859! Removal to the City of Atlanta! Considerably Enlarged! Circulation 10,000!

THE CRUSADER being a State Journal rather than a country paper, should, unquestionably, be published at the most *central* and *accessible* locality; and since Atlanta offers advantages, in these two particulars, far superior to any other place, we have determined, through the influence of numberless friends and leading citizens of the State, to remove our office to that city; hence, the first number of the new series for 1859, will be issued from that point early in January next, *much enlarged*, together with other improvements.

The Literary departments will continue under the control of our popular Editorial Editress, Mr. L. L. Venzey and Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, both of whom will reside in Atlanta.

Rev. Jno. A. Reynolds, (M. E.) one of the most accomplished printers in the South, will continue as our Publisher.

With the advantages of a city location so central, and of such growing importance as Atlanta, we hope to publish a paper which shall be adequate to the great demands of the temperance cause, and at the same time supply the want of a prominent Literary Journal in the South.

Many friends of the Crusader predict that its subscription list will be doubled during the ensuing year; if so, it will then visit weekly nearly Ten Thousand homes. To fully realize all this, will require but a slight effort on the part of our friends. Will that effort be made promptly—earnestly?

Subscription $2. Our address, after the first of December, will be Atlanta, Ga.

All communications should be addressed to

JNO. H. SEALS, Proprietor,
Penfield, October 21, 1858. 148-tf,

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
HIGH POINT, N. C.

REV. N. MC. R. RAY, A. B. *Principal,*

This Institution is now permanently established. Its object is to provide for the thorough education of young ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching.

The Principal is a Graduate of Normal College and an experienced teacher. The Principal of Music has studied and practised it from childhood, and had ten years experience in teaching it. The Assistants are experienced and competent. Instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best Female Institutions. Young ladies of limited means are credited for tuition until they can teach and pay it.

We are making arrangements to secure for such, desirable situations in this and other Southern States. We have Apparatus, new Piano's, &c. We can accommodate 125 boarding pupils.

The Boarding Department is under the management and control of Jeremiah Pigott. All the teachers board in the Institution.

Pupils admitted at any time and charged to the end of the Session. The Sessions will correspond with those of Normal College, beginning the 1

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

I Will not Forget.

BY CHAS. E. W. DOBBS.

Though I may roam a distant land,
Or walk some dreary stranger strand,
Beyond the deep blue sea,
I'll not forget my plighted vow,
But cherish it fore'er as now,
And always think of thee!

And though from thee awhile I rove,
Brightly, fondly shall my love
Beam, dear one, for thee:
Then bind love's ties about thy heart,
So dear that nought on earth can part
The bands of constancy!

And tell me not I'll soon forget—
Love's beaming star shall never set
To my true faithful heart—
For oh! 'tis now kind Fate's decree
That we shall love and happy be,—
Its spell shall ne'er depart!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Crowns.

BY PONINGOE.

'Tis said that in this world of beauty
Where love, and peace, and joy abound,
That broken hearts bowed down with sorrow,
So oft are found.

Alas! that those to Labor fettered
Should ever feel the pangs of want,
While others, rich in Fortune's favors,
Around them flaunt.

Alas, that woman—ever lovely!—
Should tread the valley of Despair;
Alas, that poverty and anguish
Should be her share.

Yet there are crowns for all in Heaven
Where all is glory, peace and love,
Which we shall wear, when our glad spirits
Have gone above.

Reading for the Young.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

To the Young Men of the Present Generation.

BY A YOUNG MAN.

I, as one of your number would make a few suggestions to the young men of the present generation, hoping they may be beneficial to us all. Though I feel a backwardness in attempting to offer instructions when I know there are many who are far better qualified for the task.

But what avails a qualification, unless it is put into effect? We, the young men, though feeble and ignorant, occupy quite a responsible position. On us hangs the hope of the country—on our conduct depends the prosperity of the union and happiness of the nation. Our fathers, who now bear the burthen and heat of the day, must soon pass away, and we shall have to fill their places in society,—we shall have to lay our shoulders to the wheel and push forward the mighty car of enterprise and improvement; or see the lofty fabric which they have reared sink back into insignificance: the great flame of energy and perseverance they have kindled extinguished. And shall we suffer this calamity to befall us? Shall our forefathers bend their venerable forms from heaven and behold this inactivity? this sluggishness?

God forbid!

But we may be disposed to sing the same old song which we have been singing so long, that it is not necessary for us to prepare ourselves for any important work,—not worth while to qualify ourselves for any public office, for there are so many now in office that are our superiors in every respect, that it is useless for us to make any exertions whatever: and that the day has past in this country for a young man ever to become distinguished—ever to build up a name, or occupy a prominent position in the world, and I will make no effort. Shame on intellectual man! Absurd idea!

Let us discard all such feelings,—such an idea and arouse ourselves from such sluggishness and go to work, remembering that where there is a will there is a way—prepare ourselves for usefulness; exercising a *can* and a will do, so that we may be an honor and not a shame to our ancestors.

Though darkness impenetrable seems to cover our sky of future greatness, let us ever remember "that there is a silvery lining to every cloud," and that if we pursue the course that it is our privilege to do, that we shall yet enjoy the pure sunlight of happiness; and fame, honor, and renown shall crown our labors. Let us act the part of wise stewards and make an honorable dispesal of all intrusted to our care. Let us so perform our duties that the coming generations may rise up and call us blessed.

But let us remember that while we are striving to build up a name, and to appear great before the world, that there never was a truly wise or great man but what was religious.

I feel a great fear in placing this before the public, but if I could cherish the idea that it may accomplish any good and know, that it will ever animate the heart of any young man, and kindle a flame that shall never be quenched until he has ascended the ladder of greatness, then I shall have accomplished a great work.

Greensboro, N. C.

Be Cheerful.

Chaistian cheerfulness is honorable to God, and of happy influence on man. Let the cheering and tranquilizing power of the gospel break forth and shine from your character. Jeremiah sung psalms in the dungeon; so did Paul and Silas; Luther translated the Bible while in prison; John beheld the brightest visions of the New Jerusalem in Patmos; Bunyan, in later days, composed his Pilgrim's Progress in confinement. There is a very impressive power in Christian happiness on those who see it from without. It is a sunshine amid dropping clouds, a Sabbath heart in a week-day body, and Sabbath speech amidst the follies of Babel. It is brightest when all around it is black. When our natural affections cease their music, we then hear sung out of the sky unutterable melodies which our ear hath not heard. When the world is all gloom, a regenerated soul treads glories out of every pebble, and sees the stars as arteries along which pulsations of felicity reach him. He can say with Habakkuk, "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be on the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; yet I will rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation."

A Contrast.

In the Christian Intelligencer of a recent date, Philip Berry, one of the survivors of the ill-fated steamer Austria, gives some incidents of the terrible catastrophe which recently befel her, from which we make the following extract. What a lesson does it teach to all living.

HOW AN INFIDEL DIED.

On board of the Austria there were but few Christians, probably not more than twenty-five. There were some bold, wretched infidels. I saw the boldest and most Heaven-defying of them all perish. The day before the disaster, tracts were distributed among the passengers, and were kindly received by most of them; but this man's depravity was not satisfied to receive one and destroy it before our faces, but he stealthily gathered as many as he could from the passengers, and feasted on his shame that he had destroyed them. He was as bold as a lion when there was no danger near; but when God spoke the following day, he trembled at the alarm, and was scarcely able to move.

I saw him go overboard. He threw out his arms as he lay upon his back on the wave, his eyes seemed as if they would start from their sockets, the writhings of agony were seen in his features; and as he was sinking, the least I saw of him was, he clenched his hands, wringing them in agony, and he just leaving earth for ——, oh! for what?

A moment more, and, could we have stood on the other side of the river of death, we might have heard the dispairing cry, "Oh that I had been wise!" I wept when I saw this.

Though so subdued as he seemed in that hour, and, with Voltair, would have given all that he was worth for a short reprieve, yet had he been rescued he would probably, like some others that were humbled when death threatened, be the same heartless monster when the rescue came. Some who prayed when the flames were rushing on them, cursed when they were delivered. How mysterious! What unsearchable mercy is mingled with God's judgment! May we not hope, that by their death the godless and wicked on that steamer will be the means of quickening others into life. We must believe it!

HOW A CHRISTIAN DIED.

From behind the ragings of those flames, there comes the "still, small voice" of consolation. Allow me briefly to narrate the Christian scenee. At the time of the alarm, my traveling companion, H. Schiebe, of our Theological Seminary, and myself, were conversing in the cabin, and found our means of escape through the skylight. When we reached the deck he was exhausted; and while I was attempting to find out some means of safety, I left him giving consolation to those who so much needed it. When I found all hope of relief for the vessel gone, I returned to him with a life-buoy for each of us. As I approched him, the following beautiful incident occurred. A forlorn female came to him in the greatest agony, wringing her hands, and burdened with fear, and asked him, "what can I do?" He replied, "Trust in the Saviour, He is merciful and kind, He will hear." "Oh, I can't pray," she answered. Then said he, "I will pray with you;" and he did so. He then left her and came to me.

We bade each other farewell and stood conversing during the few moments that remained to us on the wreck. We delivered our farewell messages, each to the other, so if either were saved, our dear friends would know they were not forgotten by us, in bidding adieu to earth. And I will repeat to the Christian world some of the testimonies that he left behind him. As he looked around at the hastening flames, and then at the distant sail, he said, "If it is God's will, we be saved—we may be, but I think not, He knows what is best." "Brother" said he, "my only hope is in the Savior, how precious He is. Tell my friends, if you are saved, *I die happy.* Oh, my poor father and mother! write to them, will you not?" At that moment we heard a fearful shriek at our feet, and on looking down, saw a poor creature, screaming wildly, with his head from a port hole, and the flames encircling it. "We must soon go," he said; "precious brother, farewell; in a few moments, and we will meet in Heaven." And as we had before agreed, we leaped into the ocean at the same time. That leap parted us. He has gone to a higher service, but left me here to plod on in this vale of tears a little while longer.

Our small Christian company on the quarter-deck was composed of six brethren and two sisters; and after giving each our earthly embrace and farewell, we went to the side of the vessel, resolved to cling to it as long as possible. What a contrast between our little band and those who knew not the preciousness of having Jesus as their best friend. We were sustained in that hour by our Savior's presence. We were all composed—not fearing death, though it met us in a fearful shape. We thought not of the merciless ocean beneath, but of God and Heaven overhead. The calmness that reigned in our little circle is another instance of the reality of the Christian's hope, and the certainty that it will not fail when needed. There was no such tranquil scene as this among those who had placed their trust outside of Christ and his righteousness.

During those twenty minutes that I remained on the vessel, were crowded pictures of misery that can fill a lifetime's contemplative hours; but above them towered, in sublime grandeur, the Christian heroism of a few pious souls. The fearful tragedy could not daunt or smother that.

Old Mrs. Darnlee is a pattern of housekeeping economy. She says she has made a pair of socks last fifteen years by only knitting new feet to them every winter, and new legs to them every other winter.

Women govern us; let us try to render them perfect.

Salad for the Solitary

WIT is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire.

SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.—A blacksmith had a stone weight weighing 40lbs., a mason coming into the shop, hammer in hand, struck it and broke it into 4 pieces: there, says the smith, you have ruined my weight. No, says the mason, I have made it better, for whereas you would before weigh but 40lbs. with it, now you can weigh every pound from 1 to 40.—Required the size of the pieces.

ANSWER next week.

Answer to question of last week:—The frog appears to have cleared one foot per day, and at the end of 27 days, he would be 27 feet up, or within 3 feet of the top, and the next day he would get out. He would therefore be 28 days getting out.

ANSWER to Enigma of last week:—Atlantic Telegraph.

Solution of the Goose Question.

Danville, Va., Nov. 8th 1858.

Messrs. Editors:—I think there is no difficulty in the solution of the "Goose Question" propounded in your paper of the 6th inst. You will find by a simple calculation that the geese were bought at the average price of 41⅔ cents and sold at the average price of 40 cents each, thus making a difference of 1⅔ cents in the purchase and the sale of each goose. A loss of 1⅔ cents on each goose, will, of course amount to a loss of one dollar in the lot of 60. M.

A CURIOSITY.—We find in an exchange the following singular couplet, in which a part of the letters do double service:

cur f b d dis & p
A sed iend rought eath ease ain.
bles fr b br and ag

HOW TO TELL A LAWYER.—A few years since, a gentleman, being beyond the limits of his neighborhood, inquired of a pert negro if the road he was travelling led to a certain place. Cuffee gave the required information, but seemed curious to know who the stranger was, as well as his occupation. For the fun of the thing the traveller concluded to humor Ebony a little, and the following dialogue ensued:

'My name is ——, and as to the business I follow, if you are at all smart you can guess that from my appearance, can't you see that I am a timber cutter?'

'No boss, you no timber cutter.'

'An overseer, then?'

'No sir, you no look like one.'

'What say you to my being a doctor?'

'Don't think so, boss, dey don't ride in sulkey'.

'Well, how do you think I will do for a preacher?'

'I sorter spec's you is dat, sir.'

'Pshaw, Cuffee, you are a greater fool than I took you for—don't I look more like a lawyer than any thing else?'

'No siree, Bob, you don't dat.'

'Why, Cuffee?'

'Why now you see, boss, ise bin ridin' wid you for moren a mile, and you haint cussed any and a lawyer always cusses.'

A pious old negro, saying grace at the table, not only used to ask a blessing upon his board, but he would also petition to have some deficient dish supplied. One day it was known that Cato was out of potatoes and suspecting that he would pray for some at dinner, a wag provided himself with a small measure of the vegetables, and stole under the window next which stood the table of our colored Christian. Soon Cato drew up a chair and commenced:

"Oh, Massa Lord, will dow in dy provident kinduess condescend to bress eberything before us, and be pleased to bestow upon us a few taters—and all the praise——"

Here the potatoes were dashed upon the table, breaking plates and upsetting the mustard pot.

"Dem's em, Lord," said Cato, looking with surprise; "only just luff em down a leetle easier next time."

☞The following advertisement appears in the St. Louis Republican:

ENGAGED.—Miss Anna Gould to John Candal, City Marshal, both of Leavenworth, K. T. "From this time henceforth and forever—until Miss Anna Gould becomes a widow— all young gentlemen are requested to withdraw their particular attentions."

An honest farmer having a number of men hoeing in his field went to see how his work went on. Finding one of them sitting still, he inquired the cause.

The man replied:

"I thirst for the spirit."

"Grog, you mean, I suppose; but if the Bible teaches you to thirst after the spirit, it also says, 'Hoe! every one that thirsteth!"

A clergyman was lately depicting before an audience the alarming increase of intemperance, when in the midst of a most earnest appeal, he astonished his hearers by exclaiming, "A young woman in my neighborhood died very suddenly last Sabbath, *while I was preaching the Gospel in a state of beastly intoxication.*"

A Quaker and a Baptist travelling together in a stage coach, the latter took every opportunity of ridiculing the former on account of his religious profession. At length they came to a heath, where the body of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging in chains upon the gibbet.

'I wonder, now,' said the Baptist, 'what religion he was of?'

'Perhaps,' replied the Quaker coolly, 'he was a Baptist and they hung him up to dry.'

An old negro, crossing a river from a dancing frolic, lost his oars, and came near being swamped. In terror, he down on his knees, and exclaimed,—

"Oh! massa Lor, if ebber gwine to help old Ira, now's de time!"

NOTHING IN IT.—A venerable grandmother, after returning from Church one night, asked her grandson for a gourd of water.

'Give me a light,' she said, wishing to know what she was drinking.

'There ain't nothing in it, grandma,' replied the young hopeful.

'How do you know, Johnney?'

'Cause, I felt in it!'

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

BERRIES.—Currant bushes and raspberry bushes, if not attended to before, may now be pruned, and have a good dressing of manure for the next year's growth. The brush of each, if cut fine, may be dug in with advantage along with the manure. Prepare a good border this fall for the Lawton or New Rochelle Blackberry, next spring. Many of those that were brought from the East last spring, died. They were probably injured by the excessive cold last winter. But they are worth trying again, if one half that is said in their praise is true.

THE CULTIVATION OF TEA.—A Washington correspondent says that the Agricultural Bureau of the Patent office is making preparations to test the cultivation of tea in this country. The seed will be procured in China specially for this purpose, planted in glass-cases, and shipped in October. By the time of their arrival here they will have sufficiently sprouted to be set out in beds. After being tested here, the plants, if successful, will be distributed among the Southern States. An order for a great variety of seeds will also be sent to Egypt in a few days, through a house in London. This list includes wheat, barley, rice, clover, *Trifolium Alexandrium*, etc.

BAD EGGS.—Of the many ways to tell bad eggs, writes a lover of good things, I know of only one that I can put entire confidence in.

"If an egg will float, it is bad," says one. "If it is warm at both ends, look out for it," says another. "If it has not a clear, look when you hold it against a strong light, have a care," says a third; and so on half a dozen ways beside. Now, any one who has tried the first way, knows that a bad egg will sometimes sink; and as to the second plan, it is often difficult to tell in a fresh egg which is the warm end; and as to the plan of looking through an egg, I would really like to know what can be seen in the operation.

But the true way to tell good eggs is to put them in a pail of water, and if they are good they will lie on their sides always; if bad, they will stand on their small ends, the large ends always uppermost, unless they have been shaken considerably, when they will stand either end up. Therefore, a bad egg can be told by the way it rests in water—always end up, never on its side. An egg that lies flat is good to eat, and can be depended upon.

FATTENING FOWLS.—The following recipe for fattening fowls is "going the rounds" of the newspapers.

"Fowls may be fattened in four or five days by the following process: Set some rice over the fire, with some skimmed milk, as much only as will serve one day. Let it boil till the rice is swelled out: add a teaspoonful of sugar. Feed the fowls four or five times a day, in pans, and give them as much each time as will fill them. Great care must be taken that they have nothing sour given them, as that prevents their fattening. By this method the flesh will have a clear whiteness."

With some mitigation of the "four or five days" feature of the foregoing item, its truth may be admitted; but what then? An epicure may be considered a diseased man when he consents to eat such artificial, and, to that extent, diseased meat. The only legitimate way of fatteninga fowl is to give it plenty of room, and plenty to eat and drink.

NEURALGIA AND TOOTHACHE.—As this dreadful disease is becoming more prevalent than formerly, and as the doctors have not discovered any method or medicine that will permanently cure it, we simply state that for some time past a member of our family has suffered most intensely from it, and could find no sure relief from any remedy applied, until we saw an article, which we republished, recommending the application of bruised horseradish to the wrist, for toothache. As neuralgia and toothecbe are both nervous diseases, we thought the remedy for the one would be likely to give relief to the other, so we made the application of horseradish, bruised, and, applied to the wrist on the side of the body where the disease was seated, giving almost instant relief to a severe attack of neuralgia. Since then we have applied it several times, and with the same gratifying results. The remedy is simple, cheap, and may be within the reach of every one.—*Laurensville Herald.*

TOMATO WINE.—It has very much the taste and resemblance of the best Sherry, though it is made solely from the Tomato, brown sugar and water, and consequently has no alcohol in it. The following is the recipe for making it:

"Press the juice from the Tomatoes, and to every gallon of juice add one quart of water and three pounds of good brown sugar. Put into a cask or jar and skim for a few days. Then draw off the wine into jugs, but do not make them air tight until fermentation ceases. Of coarse the wine will improve by age."

KEEPING CIDER SWEET.—A pint of mustard seed, put in a barrel of cider, will preserve it sweet for several months. We have drank fall cider in the month of May which has been kept sweet by this means.

DOMESTIC RULES.—1. Do everything in its proper time.

2. Keep everything to its proper use.

3. Put everything in its proper place.

The beneficial effects of charcoal in stopping putrefaction are now well ascertained; fish or meat may be restored by boiling charcoal with them.

FOUNDER IN HORSES.—Take a tablespoonful of pulverized alum, pull the horse's tongue out of his mouth as far as possible, and throw the alum down his throat. Let go his tongue and hold up his head till he swallows. In six hours time—no matter how bad the founder—he will be fit for moderate service.—I have seen this remedy tested so often, with perfect success, that I would not make five dollars difference in a horse foundered, if done recent, and one that is not.

"WHEN does mortification ensue?"—ANSWER—"When you pop the question and the response is—'No!'"

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH
Having a large list of the best writers; its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories, History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2. by C.C. COLE & J.W. ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.
☞ Specimens sent gratis.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
Four " (½ col.)	12.00	20.00	26.00
Eight " (¼ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum, ... $5.00

A. P. SPERRY, of N. C.
With WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS**, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay Street,
Wm. Graydon, James Graydon, } **NEW-YORK.** { Geo. H. Seeley, Wm. A. Scott.
Nov., '58. (2—1y.)

ARCHITECTURE.
WM. PERCIVAL, Architect, Offices Smiths' Brick Building, Raleigh, N. C., and Godden's Hall, Richmond, Va., will supply *designs, working, drawings, specifications* and *superintendance* for all kinds of *public* and private buildings and houses of worship.
With an *educational training* for his profession and a Practical Experience on public and private works for more than 16 years, he hopes to give satisfaction. He respectfully refers to those by whom he is Professionally engaged in this State.
The Building Committee on the Chapel Hill University Improvements. The Building Committee of the Raleigh New Baptist Church. R. S. Tucker, Esq., W. M. Boylan, Raleigh. W. S. Battle, Esq., Rockey, Mt., Edgecombe County.
N. B. A large variety of original designs for churches, villas &c., can be seen at his Offices. 132-6m.

D. C. STYRON,
BROAD-STREET, TWO DOORS west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods**, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.
☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121-1y.)

E. F. POWELL,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER. Would take this method of informing the Citizens of Greensboro, and the surrounding country, that he has just returned from the Northern Cities with the handsomest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver ware and Fancy Goods, ever offered in this market, also a lage lot of Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, &c., &c—all of which is offered at the lowest figures for Cash.
All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice*, and on the most reasonable terms.

J. W. EVANS'
NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street Richmond, Va.
Subscriptions received for the Times.

JOHN A. PRITCHETT,
CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, *(near North Carolina Railroad,)* Greensboro, N. C.
All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c —kept constantly on hand or made to order.
Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.* 127:1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission. Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices, *sent free.* Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C., 9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "*Cherokee Physician; or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary, and prescribes the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.* Also, a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Including Bascom and Capers, from original copies, approved by themselves. This splendid picture sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also, Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just from the press, sent free for one dollar.
☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. M. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Beattie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esqrs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.
Rosewood Iron Frame Pianos, from $150 upwards, warranted in every particular. (107:1y)

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH, Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, 4 doors North of the court-house, Greensboro, N. C.
☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

MANTUA-MAKING.
MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO., Importers and Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Silk Goods, No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia. 2-1y

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND *Watchmaker*, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.
He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.
All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

R. L. DONNELL'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY is now opened, and Cameotypes, Melainotypes, and Ambrotypes, which cannot be surpassed for durability and beauty are taken in Lockets, Pins and Cases, to suit the tastes and purses of all!
Call and examine Specimens, and learn the Prices! Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garrett's brick building, West Market, Greensboro. 139-y.

THE GREATEST MEDical Discovery of the Age, is **AYER'S CATHARTIC Pills.**
They don't *help* complaints, but they *cure* them.
One Box has cured Dyspepsia.
Three Boxes have cured the worst cases of Scrofula.
Two Boxes have cured Erysipelas.
One Box always cures the Jaundice.
Three Boxes are sure to cleanse the system from Boils—often less than one does it.
Two Boxes have completely cured the worst of ulcers on the legs.
Small doses seldom fail to cure the Piles.
One dose cures the headache arising from a foul stomach.
Strong doses often repented expel every worm from the body.
They should be given to children, who are always more or less afflicted with this scourge.
As a gentle Physic they have no equal
One Box cures derangement of the Liver.
Half a Box cures a Cold.
They purify the blood, and thus strike at the foundation of every disease.
As a dinner Pill there is not their equal in the world.
They are purely vegetable, and can do no harm, but do accomplish an unaccountable amount of good.
Price 25 cts per Box—5 Boxes for $1.00.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro; Williams & Heywood, Raleigh; S J Hinsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Land & Co., Richmond, and all druggists. 125;6m

THE GREAT BEAUTIFIER
SO LONG UNSUCCESSFULLY Sought, Found at Last! For it restores permanently gray hair to its original color; covers luxuriantly the bald head: removes all dandruff, itching and all scrofula, scall head and all eruptions; makes the hair soft, healthy, and glossy; and will preserve it to any imaginable age, remove, as if by magic, all blotches, &c. from the face, and cures all neuralgia and nervous head ache. See circular and the following.

Dover, N. H., Feb. 2d. 1857.
Prof. O. J. Wood & Co.—Gents: Within a few days we have received so many orders and calls for Prof. O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, that to day we were compelled to send to Boston for a quantity. (the 6 dozen you forwarded all being sold,) while we might order a quantity from you. Every bottle we have sold seems to have produced three or four new customers and the approbation, and patronage it receives from the most substantial and worthy citizens of our vicinity, fully convince us that it is A MOST VALUABLE PREPARATION.
Send us as soon as may be one gross of $1 size; and one dozen $2 size; and believe us yours very respectfully.
Signed DANIEL LATHORP & Co.

Hickory Grove, St. Charles Co., Mo., Nov. 19, 1856. Prof. O. J. Wood—Dear Sir: Some time last summer we were induced to use some of your Hair Resterative, and its effects were so wonderful, we feel it our duty to you and the afflicted, to report it.
Our little son's head for some time had been perfectly covered with sores, and some called it scald head. The hair almost entirely came off in consequence, when a friend, seeing his sufferings, advised us to use your Restorative, we did so with little hope of success, but, to our surprise, and that of all our friends, a very few applications removed the diseas entirely, and a new and luxuriant crop of hair soon started out, and we can now say that our boy has as healthy a scaly, and as luxuriant a crop of hair as any other child. We can therefore, and do hereby recommend your Restorative, as a perfect remedy for all diseases of the scalp and hair. We are, yours cespectfully,
GEORGE W. BIGGINBOTHAM,
SARAH A. BIGGINBOTHAM.

Gardiner, Maine, June 22, 1855.
Prof. O. J. Wood—Dear Sir: I have used two bottles of Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, and can truly say it is the greatest discovery of the age for restoring and changing the Hair. Before using it I was a man of seventy. My Haiy has now attained its original color. You can recommend it to the world without the least fear, as my case was one of the worst kind.
Yours Respectfully,
EANIEL N. MURPHY.
O. J WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. And sold by all good Druggists by
T. J. PATRICK,
W. C. PORTER.
109::1y Greensboro.

PROSPECTUS OF THE
N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION
FOR 1859.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE JOURNAL will commence with the next year, and the first number will be issued about the middle of January. It will be published monthly, and each number will contain not less than thirty-two pages of reading matter.
The Journal will be neatly printed, on fine paper and in a style fully equal to the present volume; the aim of those who have charge of it will be to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.
It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association and under its control. Through its pages the General Superintendent of Common Schools will communicate with the School officers and teachers of the State.
Articles are solicited from teahers and other friends of education—

TERMS
(Invariably in Advance)

FIVE COPIES, or more, ordered at one time, or to one address ONE DOLLAR each per annum
Additional copies at the same rate.
Single copy..... $2.00

All Teachers and school officers are requested to act as agents.
Journal and Times..... $3
The Teacher who sends us the largest number of subscribers (not less than thirty) before the first of January, will be entitled to half a page of advertising for the year: The one sending the next largest number will be entitled to the fourth of a page: And each one sending 25 or more will be entitled to a card, not exceeding eight lines.
☞ *All communications should be addressed to* J. D. CAMPBELL *Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Mary F. Ogburn & others } Petition to sell
Ex parte. } Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF the Court of Equity for Guilford county made at fall Term '58 in the above case, I shall expose to public sale, at the Court House door in Greensboro on thursday the **18th of November next,** the Real Estate belonging to E. W. Ogburn dec'd.
Consisting of One Lot near the Methodist Female College, containing about three acres, which lot is highly improved; a new and elegantly-finished dwelling house, together with all necessary buildings for the comfort and convenience of a lage family are among the improvements.
Also one other Lot in Greensboro supposed to contain about ¼ of an acre, on which the house stands formerly occupied by the deceased as a Book-Store.
Also a very Valuable track of Land lying three miles west of Greensboro, containing about one hundrd and thirty acres, one half in timber and the other half under a high state of cultivation
The Purchaser will be required to give Bond with approved security, to me as Administrator payable six months after date, the title will be retained untill the further order of the Court. JED. H. LINDSAY, Adm.
Oct., 25 '58 (146—3 w)

SELLING OFF AT COST.
Being determined to wind up our business, we now offer the remainder of our stock of Goods, at Cost for *Cash.*
All persons indebted to us are requested to call and settle, those who do not, must not be disappointed to find their Notes and Accounts out for collection, *which will be the case.*
GILMER & HENDRIX.
Sept. 17th 1858. 140::tf.

JOB WORK.
Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of **Plain & Fancy Job TYPE,** we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing
Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills,
Business-Cards, Visiting-Cards, Bill-Heads,
Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us once

BLANKS.
WE have just printed, on a very good article of Foot's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of
Blank Warrants, Ca Sa Bonds, Affidavits,
Writs, Executions, Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust, Witness Tickets, Juror Tickets,
Land Entries, Subpœnas, Ca Sas,
Com. for Depositions, &c. Write to sell Land, &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N.C

THE LIVER
INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.
The **Liver** is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it is not fully developed, or becomes deranged, the powers of the system are in almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence having ceased to do its duty. Hence, one of the principal objects in the practice of more than twenty years, made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy whereby with to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.
To prove that this remedy is principle, in any of its forms, constipation is certain, and that the Liver Invigorator, One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach from all sour risings and nausea, and prevent the food from rising, prevents **Nightmare.** Only two doses taken at evening, and cures **Dyspepsia.** One dose taken after each meal will cure **Sick Headache.** One bottle taken for four doses of the disease, and Only one dose immediately relieves **Cholic,** while One dose often repeated is a sure cure for **Cholera or Cholera Morbus,** and a preventive of the other. Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of many chronic diseases. One bottle taken for **Jaundice** removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin. One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes digestion well. One dose often repeated cures **Chronic Diarrhœa** in its worst forms, while **Summer** Bowel complaints yield almost to the first dose. One or two doses cures all sick headaches caused by **Worms** in children: there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it never fails. A few bottles cures **Dropsy,** by exciting the absorbents. We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for **Fever and Ague, Chill Fever,** and all **Fevers of a Bilious Type.** It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.
All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.
☞ **Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.**

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR
IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the last dose often relieves*, and in from one to one bottle is required to cure any kind of **Liver** Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice* or *Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache*, all of which are the result of a **Diseased Liver.**
PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
SANFORD & Co. Proprietors, 335 Broadway, New York.
Wholesale Agents:
BARNES & PARK, New York; T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia; M. S. BURR & Co., Boston; H. H. HAY & Co., Portland; JOHN D. PARK, Cincinnati; HAYDOCK & HAWKINS, Cleveland; SCOVILLE & DAVIS, Chicago; O. J. WOOD & Co., St. Louis; GEORGE H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh; S. S. HANCH, Baltimore. And retailed by all Druggists. *Send stamp for circular.*
115:1y T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.
To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have